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HYMN TO THE WINDS.

BY LYDIA A. CALDWELL.

Long have ye slept, yet gloriously ye waken
Strong as the hills, whose firm base ye have shaken,
Proud as this soul, which counts you as its brothers,
Reckless, and loveless as I am to others.

Ye have evoked with your wild incantation
Long buried hopes, which like an inspiration
Kindle my soul. O hopes! sublime and peerless,—
How do you make me as the wild wind, fearless!

Rage! for ye've roused me from my fever slumbers;
In a new rhythm will I write my numbers.—
Proud as ye are—to your wild tone agreeing,
Chime the full pulses of my poet-being.

Rage! for I love you, and your awful power
Seems to my nature as its own true dower;
Thus will I struggle, and with strong endeavor
Roll my deep numbers through the world forever.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

DR. LIVINGSTONE.

This impressive man, missionary of Freedom and industrious traveler, after printing with his footsteps the sands of a continent, has at last gone to his higher home full of honors. Eyes that have strained after him, hearts that have sympathized with him through all his solitary and sometimes sorrowful wanderings, are sad that "the places that knew him shall know him now no more." The foremost empire of the civilized world has told its love and grief for him in pensioning his children that are left orphaned and desolate. He closed the alien turf and planted the lonely palm over the form of his beloved wife in Africa, and declined to leave again the land that held the treasures of his love. Yet in the agony of his tender affection he paused not in his devoted toil, but gave entirely what remained of his life, after her departure, to the cause of science and the oppressed of his appopted home. A peculiar pathos warms his memory that will never fade from the deserts he has traversed nor the waters of the mystic Nile. *That* will adhere to the humanity of all christian land's as they turn with a mournful interest to the misfortunes of that least-known, least-visited and most mysterious of all the divisions of the earth!

As the world moves the brave martyrs to science multiply. Never was man so dexterously assisted in his pursuit of knowledge. The love of research deepens on the growing fatness of its harvests. Every illustrious and heroic example like that of Livingstone, stimulates the unquenchable ardor of our educated young fling incessantly upon the stage of action. The finest achievements of mechanic art and the wisest aids to navigation are drafted into the service of discovery. Explorations "scale the heavens" and are pushed to the remotest corners of the earth. Amid the polar ices and the malarial morasses of the tropics; "in the green chambers of the middle sea;" amid the rocky dangers of unmapped shores: and deep into the sulphurous ashes of volcanic centres drops the plummet of unsleeping science. In every conceivable field its votaries linger, seeking the "footprints of Deity" and the operation of those beautiful laws to which He has delegated the care of creation. No hardship is too great for these disciples of Nature to endure. Isolation the coldest, dangers the most alarming, hunger the most relentless, are embraced as welcome joys if they lead but one step farther into the secrets of material things. Surely these labors purchase the gratitude of men and the regards of angels. Out of them mature amenities that widen life and soften the world. No effort, no selfishness consumed on the altar of a noble purpose but clarifies the airs of existence. Does anything less than the inspiration of God animate these "soldiers of a Cross" borne for the welfare of coming generations? Can anything short of divine anointing maintain their fortitude and courage? Some are peculiarly fitted for this task. Such was the persistent Livingstone. He was a serious and earnest man, and to such their mission is always revealed and strength given to perform it. No man solemnly asks what he shall do but gets his answer. Though to but *few* Fame may

"Give bonds in stone and ever during brass,"

yet *all* have their work shaped and parceled to their abilities, and that work urges to its own accomplishment as naturally as the summer tree is urged to its fruitage. Thus, in faithfulness to our mission, like Enoch, we may "walk with God" and keep step to the harmony of His moving worlds.

In His provident economy our Father designs no life to be wasted, as He allows no particle of matter to be annihilated or to escape its office. It has been well said of individual spheres—"man is like a ship in a river, he runs against obstructions on every side but one: on that side all difficulty is taken away, and he sweeps serenely over a deepening channel into an infinite sea!"

Yet as we do homage to great souls in their sacrifices to an idea, we can but lament that though clothed upon with divine authority in their pursuit, they hold too strongly to their finite estimate of their own power of endurance. That those who advance the highest interests of man are too often negligent of their own. So such beloved benefactors as Dickens, Mill, Greeley, Agassiz and Livingstone go from us in the meredian splendor of their days, crushed by their assumed burthens—broken on the Ixion wheel of unmitigated labor! They forget their mortality in the towering vigor of their life-purpose.

Good and strong men must remember the laws of health and life are as inexorable and as fully a portion of the Divine Government as those of justice, mercy, and love. Powerless to annul these laws is the devoutest consecration of the heart to the most benign purpose. Nature promptly retaliates on every invasion. These physical frames are planned and knit with too much accurate care to be assaulted with impunity, even to enhance the total of human felicity. O'Connell once said, "The liberty of Ireland will be purchased too dearly at the cost of a drop of human blood." The holiest blessings we enjoy—freedom, peace, truth and love—flow most profusely to us through our reverent obedience to God and his laws, that bind together all He has made. Our greatest good is vouchsafed without violence or the suspension and change of His wise dispensations. The obligation of self-preservation born with all life, is as holy and pure as our love of the Father. We are to defend these temples we inhabit to their longest ascribed duration. They are our necessary implements and protection until our education on earth has flowered into all its attainable perfection. S. S.

Bristol, 2d mo., 1874.

A funny scene occurred the other night in the Bowery theatre, New York. The scene was a bed-room at midnight, with an old gentleman reading a letter. To the sound of slow music a villain entered the room, and with a cat-like tread approached the old man, clutching in his hand a glittering knife. He approached slowly, and the excitement among the gamins in the gallery became intense. Just as the would-be murderer was about to make the deadly plunge at his unsuspecting victim, a boy who was leaning with open mouth far over the railing of the gallery, sung out in frantic earnestness: "*Look behind you, Gov'nor—there's a feller goin' to stab yer!*" The assassin dropped his knife and roared with the audience, and the curtain was run down without anybody being murdered.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

WAYSIDE AND BY-PATH,

OR

THOUGHTS AND GLEANINGS.

BY A RAMBLER.

I have frequently heard persons quote the following passage, coupled with an inquiry for its authorship:

"God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb."

Almost as frequently the inquirer is assured, in a very confident manner, that it may be found in the Bible. This may be a natural and pardonable error, for the tone and character of the sentence direct the mind to that source for its origin. It has a text-like sound, and it seems to bear a kind of sympathetic relationship with that passage in Deuteronomy which reads, "as thy days so shall thy strength be," or that other one, "God rideth upon the heaven in thy help."

But neither Isaiah, Jeremiah, nor any other prophet or seer with a broad-sounding *i* in his name, wrote that remarkable yet simple line. The author was Laurence Sterne, an English divine who lived and died more than a century ago. It seems to have been worthy of remark, that "he was married after an ardent courtship of several years, although he lived long enough to cordially hate his wife." He was an odd sort of a man, and though a clergyman, he was "false to his professions of virtue or sensibility." Gray, in speaking of his character as a preacher, says that he seems "often tottering on the verge of laughter, and ready to throw his periwig in the face of the audience."

The renowned passage quoted above occurs in his "Sentimental Journey." He spent much time in southern Europe for the benefit of his health, and recorded the impressions of his travels in that work. He was the author of several others besides, some of which gained wide distinction in their day.

In the estimation of some people the reputation of Sterne would rest securely on that single line. I once heard of a person who said he would rather be the author of that one short sentence than of all else ever published. This seems like exalting it with excessive eulogy. But is there not really more beauty and poetic sweetness in it than actual truth?

There is another sentence written by Sterne which is celebrated as being one of the musical in the English language. It is this, and most readers of general literature are no doubt familiar with it. "The accusing spirit, which flew up to heaven's chancery with the oath, blushed as he gave it in, and the recording angel, as he wrote it down, dropped a tear upon the word and blotted it out forever."

In Taine's English Literature some of Milton's superb periods are spoken of as "triumphant choruses of angelic alleluias sung by deep voices to the accompaniment of ten thousand harps of gold."

Higginson says, "the reward of a good sentence is to have written it." No doubt that pleasant and cultured writer has enjoyed the consciousness of many a reward in that direction, for in reading his happy sentences, the attention is often held captive by "words that linger like music on the ear." He is almost an enthusiast in regard to literary culture and the pursuit of literature as an art. He believes in good writing, but not in that which is popularly known as "fine writing." It is not the latter that evinces good taste, for that simplifies, and he recommends simplicity as the first element of literary art. "A really cultivated person," he says, "is less likely to waste words on mere ornamentation, just as he is less likely to have gingerbread work on his house." One may gain from the following quotation an idea of the esteem in which he holds the art of literature and the charm that the music of written words has for his nicely-attuned ear.

"Words afford a more delicious music than the chords of any instrument; they are susceptible of richer color than any painter's palette; and that they should be used merely for the transportation of intelligence, as a wheelbarrow carries brick, is not enough. The highest aspect of literature assimilates it to painting and music. Beyond and above all the domain of use lies beauty, and to aim at this makes literature an art."

This extract reminds me of a graceful word-painting of a musical performance that I lately read, not in an old book of Sterne's or of Goldsmith's time, but in a volume printed in this very year of 1874. The writer says of the performer, "he turned up his cuffs, he took a look at the pedals, he threw back his head, shaking his long brown hair; and then, with a crash like thunder, his two hands struck the keys. * * * * But presently the music softened. The white, lithe fingers ran lightly over the keys, so that the notes seemed to ripple out like the prattling of a stream, and then again some stately and majestic air or some joyous burst of song would break upon this light accompaniment, and lead up to another roar and rumble of noise." It seems to me that this is a fine, delicate description, where the words and style convey a clear conception of the act.

It is with writing, I suppose, as with almost everything else. Ardor, energy and determination are of equal value with practice. Perhaps they are of higher importance. They are positive sources from which positive force must be derived. Success in any undertaking is often governed by the earnestness with which we pursue it. Even those who have the greatest gifts find work a necessity. They labor assiduously who gain any noble end. "A falling drop at last will cave a stone." High aims are always to be commended. An English author once said, "you can't reach the moon if you aim at her, but you will shoot higher than if you aim at a bush."

I think we can all praise Goethe's idea of what should constitute the basis of a good style. "If any one would write in a noble style," he says, "let him first possess a noble soul."

But this kind of a soul is a valuable possession under all circumstances. Where it resides good example has a potent force. Words have a higher meaning, and opinions a broader significance through its efficient agency. It commands respect, and is a perennial fountain of influence and authority. The noble soul is a source of power. If any one would live a truly noble life, let him possess a noble soul.

In a former communication I said that there were not very many real mean people in the world. Perhaps it may be said, with equal truth, that there are not very many real noble characters. Pity it is that they are so seldom found. Mediocrity of intellect we may reasonably excuse. But even that may be obviated in a measure through the finishing process of culture. But can we regard always with tolerant spirit, mediocrity of character? Is it well to be content with a commonplace tone of morals and a dead level of life? Are there no altitudes to be reached? Heights are never gained without an effort, but people are prone to walk in the "path of least resistance." What saints we all would be if to be saints required no vital purpose, no energy, no sacrifice! What models of excellence, too, in any manner indicated by choice or taste, or guided by ambition, if it involved no labor, no exertion! "There is no difficulty," said Kossuth, "to him that wills." But how difficult it is to say "I will." Neither the prizes of life, nor the chief riches that adorn character, lie in the way of the irresolute soul.

"The wise and active conquer difficulties,
By daring to attempt them; sloth and folly
Shiver and shrink at sight of toil and hazard,
And make the impossibility they fear."

From Appleton's Journal.

THE STORY OF A SONG.

I.

Monsieur Lamar had achieved an extraordinary success as manager of the Theatre Aubresson. Posessed of many qualifications to render him a favorite with the public, he had but little difficulty in attracting large audiences to his opera-house from the first of the season; and, before it was half over, not an *impressario* in Paris had a more enviable reputation than M. Lamar.

But the best of seasons must come to an end. The public, the musicians, and M. Lamar himself, all needed rest. The summer vacation-time had arrived, and the Theatre Aubresson closed its doors.

"What shall I do with my holiday?" mused the manager. "One cannot rest in Paris, and I have no liking for the country. I believe I shall travel. But where? Ah, I have it; a turn in quiet England for a month or two—that will be the thing."

* * * * * * *

M. Lamar had drifted to Warham. The town though large, is just quiet enough to be pleasant for ramblers; the hotels are excellent; and there is some fine scenery in the neighborhood. Altogether the manager was quite satisfied that he had gone there, and in no great hurry to get away.

M. Lamar sat at his open window. The soft twilight was gently touching the leaves and grasses with its sombre hues. Stray zephyrs kissed the flowers in the garden below, and then winged their way upward, laden with stolen sweetness. There was a soothing sound of steady footfalls on the sidewalk, and the plash of a little fountain across the way added a nameless charm to the quiet scene. He sat and dreamed delightful dreams, with his eyes open, until the shadows grew deeper, and deeper, and the gas-lights began to twinkle here and there. At last one of these near by began a curious freak. It danced, and sparkled, and grew until it became a great chandelier, with a thousand jets of flame. The dusky walls near it grew bright, and closed in around the manager, and he gazed once more on the grand orchestra and brilliant audience of the Theatre Aubresson. The curtain is just about to rise, and the musicians are playing a well-known symphony. But they seem to have a surprise in store for him. As the *finale* approaches, the instruments take up a new strain, unlike any thing he has ever heard. It fills him at one moment with ecstasy, and the next he listens in breathless anxiety for what seems lost in chaos. The last grand chord is made: he can contain himself no longer; regardless of the audience, he rushes toward the leader to see the score—but the movement brings him back to the hotel in Warham, and he beholds only the lights twinkling in the street and the dusky forms of the houses and the passers-by.

"Paff!" said he, rubbing his eyes, "I must have heard music while I slept. Ah, there is what made my dream!" As he spoke, the mellow tones of a violin floated up to the window; but the air was simple, and totally unlike the one that the manager had just heard in his dream-created theatre.

II.

M. Lamar was wide awake this time. There was no phantom opera-house or orchestra in view, but the *aria* came again. A little Italian boy, at the street corner, was playing the same melody that had produced such remarkable effects the evening before. It did not sound quite so strange now, but still it was strikingly original and peculiarly fascinating.

"Where did you learn that tune, my little musician?" asked M. Lamar.

"Of Herr Weimann, signor," answered the boy.

"And who is Herr Weimann? Where does he live?"

"In the Red-cross Street, signor. He has a school for music. I live close by, and he teach me a tune sometimes for a little work I do him."

"And what is your name?"

"Victor Stalizzi, signor."

"Well, Victor, here is a shilling. Will you show me the place where Herr Weimann lives?"

"Oh, yes, signor," exclaimed the boy, his eyes brightening at the sight of the bit of silver. And so the two set out for Red-cross Street.

This street was in a very modest quarter of the town, and the house they sought was an unpretending one indeed. The boy led the way to an upper floor, and pointed out a door bearing the sign: "Herr Weimann, Teacher of Music."

Mr. Lamar's rap was answered by a thin, meek-looking man, unmistakably a German. His eye was bright, but wistful, and his air that of one whom the world had used sadly.

"Herr Weimann, I presume?" said the visitor.

"Yes, sir," answered the German, inquiringly.

"I am a musician," explained M. Lamar, giving his name, "and am anxious to learn something about an *aria* you taught to a little Italian boy who brought me here—and who, I find, has gone."

"Will you come in, sir?"

The apartment was very much what the neighborhood would have led one to suspect. The furniture was old, and all the appointments had the faded look that sat on their owner; but every thing was as neat as poverty could afford to make it.

"If you please," said M. Lamar, "I will hum the air, and ask you to be kind enough to tell me what it is and where I can find it."

As he did so, Herr Weimann's quiet face lighted up with a glow of eager interest, and, scarcely waiting for it to be finished, he exclaimed:

"It is mine."

"Ah! I suspected so. Allow me to ask why you have never published so good a thing. I surely would have heard it before this if you had not so jealously kept it to yourself."

The composer's face grew sad again, and some hard lines came about his mouth before he answered. "I thank you much for your compliments. I have had no wish to keep my music from the world, but publishers and managers appear to be always afraid of new or strange things."

Here was the same old story again. Mr Lamar guessed it all, and his kindly sympathy soon drew the composer to tell of his hard labors, his struggles, and his failures. Those among whom his lot had fallen never cared enough for his music to examine into its real merits. Publishers laughed at his compositions, until stung to the quick, he had retired within himself, and at last even begun to doubt whether his works were of any value.

Of course M. Lamar wanted to know more of Herr Weimann and his music, and begged the composer to sing the air that had brought about his visit.

"I do not sing," said Her Weimann, apologetically; then, opening the door of an inner room, he called:

"Leonore!"

In answer to this call a girl of some twenty summers quickly appeared. She bore such a strong resemblance to the master of the house that it was easy to know that she was his daughter. The cares that haunted their humble home had thrown some shadows across her face, yet it still was full of the freshness of childhood, and the eager hopes of youth. The was quite pretty, and her manner shadowed forth a beauty of a more exalted kind than that of the mere external form and features.

"This is my daughter Leonore, M. Lamar," said Herr Weimann, as she approached. "She sings, and will, no doubt, oblige you with the air you are so kind as to desire. 'My Faded Flowers,'" he added to her. With ready compliance she seated herself at the antiquated piano, and sang, with a clear and pleasing voice, a touching little story of love, and hope, and disappointment.

M. Lamar was more charmed than ever, and, when he took his leave, resolved that the invitation to come again which his new acquaintance extended should not be neglected. He was much interested in Herr Weimann, more still in his daughter, and, most of all, in the song; and he determined to know more of all three, and to learn what else this obscure man had done that was as strange and fascinating as the composition which he had already heard.

For a month the manager lingered at Warham, and during that time became so well acquainted with the musician and his daughter, and was so much pleased with the music he had continued to hear, that he resolved to do something for the advancement of his new friends. When he left them it was with the assurance that he would not forget their interests.

He was as good as his word. In a little town near Paris he found a place as teacher for Herr Weimann, which gave promise of vastly better fortune than had come to him as an humble lodger in Red-cross street.

And there we find the musician two years after he had first met his patron. He had done well, at least as far as money goes, and prosperity had chased away most of the shadows that rested on him when he had quitted Warham.

Meanwhile, M. Lamar had continued to be very successful in his management of the Theatre Aubresson, and Herr Weimann was often his honored guest.

III.

The audience in the Theatre Aubresson was in a buzz of pleasurable expectation. A popular opera, by a well-known *mæstro*, was to be reproduced after a brief withdrawal, and a full house awaited the event. When the curtain rose, everybody was in a state of mind favorable to the composition they were to hear, and, being willing to be pleased, they gave themselves up to its charms from the beginning. When the performance was near its close, M. Lamar thought he saw a good opportunity for trying a long-thought-of experiment. Before the commencement of the last act he briefly announced that, after the close of the opera, he would introduce something not promised on the programme, if the audience would remain.

The opera was ended. After a short intermission, the orchestra commenced a strange prelude, and the curtain rose on a new and beautiful scene. In the shady recesses of a grand old forest wandered an unhappy maiden, lamenting her separation from her lover. With sweet yet weird power rose the notes of "My Faded Flowers." The effect was electric. M. Lamar had counted rightly on the temper of his audience. They could hardly restrain their applause until the final cadence had died away, and then it broke forth in a perfect hurricane. There was no cessation until the conductor again raised his baton, and the prima-donna prepared to repeat the song.

As soon as the second storm of approval allowed, the manager came forward and said: "May it please the audience, I will briefly relate the story of the song you have just heard. Two years ago I learned from a little street musician the air you have so graciously received to-night. I found through him its neglected author; a man whom Fortune had not favored, and who had been forced into poverty while he held treasures of music, that ought long ago to have made himself and others rich. We soon became intimate, and I found that this air was one of a remarkable series which he had skillfully blended together into an opera I determined that sometime the public should hear them; but, whatever may have been my estimate of their merit, it was impossible to tell how they would be received, and I determined that the composer should never know through me the mortification of a public disapproval. I have carefully kept my intentions from him, managing to get the score of the music you have heard without his knowledge. There is now no longer any need of concealment. The *mæstro* must know his triumph, and, with his permission, I propose to present to you in due time the entire work, from which we have heard to-night so remarkable a fragment."

Again the tumult was renewed. The people did all in their power to express their indorsement of the manager and his friend, and the call for a second *encore* was too genuine to be disregarded.

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Now, Herr Weimann happened to be unexpectedly in Paris the very evening that "Faded Flowers" was introduced at the Theatre Aubresson, and, late in the evening, he thitherward bent his steps. Entering by the stage-door, he was passing toward the front, when the orchestra struck up, for the third time, the prelude to the new song. For a few moments he was confounded by the strange familiarity of the music, and then, as the truth flashed on him, stood as one transfixed. Thus M. Lamar found him in retiring from the stage a few moments later.

"You here, Herr Weimann!" he cried, in unfeigned surprise.

"Yes, thank God, I am here," answered the musician, sinking to a seat; "here to feel that my life-long labor has not been in vain. At last I have my reward."

With a look of heart-felt thankfulness and radient joy, Herr Weimann sat and listened to the realization of his dream. Again the delighted audience gave vent to their approval, and, before the composer could protest against it, M. Lamar had dragged him before the curtain.

"This," said the manager, "is the master who has given us so much pleasure this evening. He came upon me unawares. Ladies and gentlemen of the audience, Herr Weimann, the composer of 'Faded Flowers.'"

The triumph was too much for the man who had so suddenly come to fame. He vainly endeavored to say something to express his gratitude for the greeting he received; the footlights began to reel around him, and he fainted and fell to the floor.

There was great commotion in the theatre for a few moments, but it was quieted by the announcement that there was no danger, and that Herr Weimann would soon be himself again; and, as further demonstrations were then out of the question, the audience quietly withdrew.

The next morning all the opera-goers of Paris were talking of the strange events at the Theator Aubresson, and the manager and the composer were in close conference about the production of the new opera.

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For some months after this conference the composer had his hands full in correcting and preparing his work for the stage. It was found impossible to have it ready for that season and arrangements were accordingly made for presenting it early in the next one.

When the long-thought-of time at last arrived, the Theatre Aubresson was filled to its utmost capacity with an audience eager to hear Herr Weimann's "Karl and Louise." The story around which the music had been woven was very simple, but very touching. The heroine, Louise, having given her love to Karl, a poor artist, whose talent had gained him admission to her princely home, a proud father blighted both lives by a stern refusal to sanction their union. The artist goes to a distant place where he vainly struggles to make for himself that name and fortune which might enable him to claim his love. At last a mortal disease seizes the long-sorrowing man, and, painfully making his way back to the home of his sweetheart that he may, perchance, see her again before he dies, his strength fails and he is forced to accept the refuge offered by a convent. Heart-broken at the loss of her lover, Louise had withdrawn from the world, and now, as a Sister of Charity ministering to the wants of the sick, she once more meets Karl. While she bemoans the cruel fate that sundered their lives in this world, he endeavored to cheer her with hopes of a reunion in a better land, and her love, at last overleaping all the vows and limitations of time, she promises that she will be to him there what she can now never be here. Full of joyous anticipation he breathes his last in her arms. And thus the sad story ended.

The earliest movements of the overture were warmed by a strange fire that blazed out grandly in the higher themes that followed, and from the first scene to the last the same power was manifested that M. Lamar had detected in "Faded Flowers."

The same genuine approbation which had been given to that was accorded to its companion pieces, and when the opera ended many tearful eyes gave a tribute to its power, far greater than any that words could express.

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The day after the first performance of "Karl and Louise," M. Lamar was an early caller at Herr Weimann's house. After renewing the congratulations of the evening before, the manager said: "*Mæstro*, you have lived to see the aim of your life accomplished; I have not yet attained mine. I am much in love with music, but more with a sweet girl I know. *Mæstro*, I thought it a good time to rob you while you feel so rich. Can you spare me the Fraulein Leonore?"

"Ah, replied the composer, "I more than suspected long ago that I should have to give her up to you some day, and there is no reason why I should not. She will make you a good wife, for she has been to me the best of daughters."

* * * * * * *

Herr Weimann has long gone to his rest, and M. Lamar, though he still tarries, is no more found in the busy walks of life. He is a very old man now and years ago left the field of labor to younger hands. But the remembrances of the past are still fresh in his mind. One of his chief delights is to recall the great musical events of by-gone days, and on none of these does he dwell with so much pleasure as Herr Weimanns triumph at the Theatre Aubresson.

"Have you had your morning's morning this morning?" is the latest way of putting it.

From Chambers's Journal.

THE PATH.

Backwards I look upon my path,
A pleasant path by lawn and lea.
The thrush and linnet sing no more,
No longer hums the summer bee.
The flowers are fled: the leaves are dead
On shrub and tree.

Forward I look along the path
That I, alas, have still to tread.
A dreary waste, vague shapes of pain,
Are there, that fill my soul with dread,
Better than trace that woful space,
Be with the dead.

Upwards I look beyond the way
That I, forlorn, have still to go;
The cool dews fall from golden stars
That glide where tempests never blow,
Nor sounds of sighs ascend the skies,
Nor tear-drops flow.

OUR CABINET.

"Wherein are preserved some things of value, much that is quaint, and a little of which hath no point.

Deep Artesian Wells.

That of Grenelle, bored for the use of the slaughter-houses of Paris, is 1,771 feet deep. Water ascends ninety-one feet above the surface,' which shows a prodigious hydrostatic pressure somewhere, to drive a column with such force into the air. At Neusalzwerk, near Minden, there is an artesian well 1,304 feet deep, out of which pours salt water. One was bored some years since for a sugar refinery in St. Louis, Missouri, deeper still, being 2,024 feet in perpendicular depth. Whether still active or not we have not ascertained. The water in those deep recesses rises in temperature the further down below the level of the sea. In some of the geysers on this continent and in parts of Europe, it is believed it may be heated in the bowels of the earth to six hundred degrees, but in its ascent towards the surface cools rapidly, rarely being two hundred at its escape.

A Large Clock.

The clock of the English Parliament House is the largest one in the world. The four dials of this clock are twenty-two feet in diameter. Every half minute the point of the minute-hand moves nearly seven inches. The clock will go eight and a-half days, but it only strikes for seven and a-half, thus indicating any neglect in winding it up. The mere winding of the striking mechanism takes two hours. The pendulum is fifteen feet long, the wheels are of cast-iron, the hour bell is eight feet high and nine feet in diameter, weighing nearly fifteen tons, and the hammer alone weighs more than four hundred pounds. This clock strikes the quarter-hours, and by its strokes the short-hand reporters in the Parliament chambers regulate their labors. At every stroke a new reporter takes the place of the old one, while the first retires to write out the notes he has taken during the previous fifteen minutes.

White Elephants.

White elephants, which are held in such religious estimation in Siam that they are gorgeously housed and fed with extreme care by specially-appointed dignitaries at the public expense, are found in the kingdom of Lao, and also in Kambogia. As they are not white in any other country where those animals exist, it is the opinion of naturalists that there is some peculiarity in the climate which determines their color. Certainly in latitudes north of the 25th degree, very many small animals, as rabbits, weasels, owls, and some other birds, turn white in winter, but resume their characteristic color in summer in the Canadas. It is, therefore, pretty conclusive that white elephants are not a distinct species, but blanched by climatic influences. Wherever Buddhism is in the ascendant, elephants are sacred especially if white, having the rank of kings by the laws of Siam. When his majesty dies his soul is supposed to take possession of one of them. No reigning monarch of that benighted region ever presumes to ride one, because he would be guilty of riding on the back of a royal predecessor.

How They Shave in China.

A gentleman who has been shaved in China says that the barber first stropped the razor on his leg and then did the shaving without any lather. The customer remonstrated, but was told that the lather was entirely useless and had a tendency to make the hair stiff and tough, and was therefore never used by persons who had any knowledge of the face and its appendages. After the beard had been taken off—and it was done in a very short time—the barber took a long, sharp, needle-shaped spoon and began to explore his customer's ears. He brought up from numerous little crevices bits of wax and dirt that had been accumulating since his childhood. The barber then suddenly twisted his subject's neck to one side in such a manner that it cracked as if the vertebra had been dislocated. "Hold on!" shouted the party, alarmed for the safety of his neck. "All right," replied the tonsor, "me no hurt you;" and he continued to jerk and twist the neck until it was as limber as an old woman's dish rag. He then fell to beating his back, breast, arms and sides with his fists and pummeled the muscles until they fairly glowed with the beating they had received. He then dashed a bucket of cold water over his man, dried the skin with towels, and declared that his work was done. Price two cents.

Irish Actors and Actresses.

The Irish have been extremely prolific in actors of superior excellence. Quin and Macklin stood in the front rank of the histrionic art, and were excelled only by Garrick. Both Mossop and Spranger Barry were actors whose talents were honored with marked applause. Of famous and beautiful actresses from the days of the brilliant Woffington, Ireland can boast several. Mrs. Clive and Mrs. Abington were Irish; Miss Farran (afterwards Countess of Derby) was daughter of a Cork apothecary, who dwelt in those "groves of the pool" celebrated by the facetious Millikin; Mrs. Glover, that most accomplished actress, whose humor is thoroughly "racy of the soil," was an Irish woman. Last of all, we can point to the pathetic and beautiful O'Neill—the ornament of her profession and her sex. Besides these, a whole list of secondary talents—not to be spoken of with slight—can be named, from the days of Woodward to that of Hudson, as proving the success of Irish talent on the stage. It is asserted that Charles Kean is a native of Waterford, and it is believed that Ireland has a claim to one of his parents, as likewise in the case of Macready, whose father was an Irishman. It is worthy of remark, that the greatest boast of the British stage, Garrick, was of French extraction (Carrique), his grandfather having been the first of his family settled in England: and certainly "Little Davy," in his cormorant vanity and prodigious ingenuity—his perpetual sparkle and social pleasantry—was thoroughly a Frenchman.

Wesley and His Fickle Fair.

In 1749 occurred an odd episode in Wesley's life. On one of his missionary journeys he had been taken sick at Newcastle, where he was nursed by Grace Murray, one of his female "helpers," a handsome, clever widow of four-and-thirty, Wesley himself being twelve years older. He asked her to marry him. She seemed amazed, and replied, "This is too great a blessing. I can't tell how to believe it. This is all I could have wished under heaven."—Wesley, quite naturally, took this as a formal betrothal. But Grace had not long before nursed John Bennett, a Methodist preacher, of about her own age; and Wesley was soon astounded by a joint letter from Grace and John, asking his consent to their marriage.—Then ensued a comedy lasting for months, the like of which no playright has ventured to put upon the stage. Grace would have been quite content with either of her lovers, were it not for the other. But, contrary to all example, it was the absent one whom she wanted. When Wesley was with her, she longed for Bennett; when Bennett was present she longed for Wesley. How many times she broke and renewed her engagement with each it would be hard to tell. "I love you," she said to Wesley, "a thousand times better than I ever loved John Bennett; but I'm afraid if I don't marry him he'll run mad." That very evening she promised herself again to Bennett. A week after she told Wesley she was determined to live and die with him. She indeed wanted to be married, at once, but Wesley wished for same delay. Grace said she would not wait more than a year. A fortnight later she met Bennett, fell at his feet, and acknowledged that she had used him ill. They were married a week after.

This strange marriage seems to have turned out a happy one. Bennett died in the triumphs of faith ten years later. Grace survived until 1803, dying at the age of eighty-seven. For years she was a bright light in the Methodist society. Wesley saw her three days after her marriage, and but once more on earth. Thirty-nine years after, she came to London on a visit to her son, and expressed a wish to see Wesley. He was eighty-five years old, she past seventy. What could they now have to say, except "Hail and farewell?"

Vision of Joseph Hoag.

[Joseph Hoag was born in the year 1762, and resided in early life in the State of New York, but removed to Vermont, where he died in 1846. His parents being members of the religious Society of Friends, he had a birth-right membership. He and his wife (Huldah) were both ministers, and highly esteemed. They had a large family, and all of their children became ministers. The vision, was well known to his family and a number of his friends for some years before its first appearance in print, and many years before any part of it was fulfilled.]

In the year 1803, in the eighth or ninth month, I was one day alone in the field, and observed that the sun shone clear, but a mist eclipsed its brightness.

As I reflected upon the singularity of the event, my mind was struck into a silence the most solemn I ever remember to have witnessed: for all my faculties were low, and unusually brought into deep silence. I said to myself: "What can all this mean? I do not recollect ever before to have been sensible of such feelings."

And I heard a voice from Heaven, saying: "This which thou seest is a sign of the present coming times. I took the forefathers of this country from a land of oppression; I placed them here among the People of the Forest; I sustained them, and while they were humble I blessed them and fed them, and they became a numerous people. But they have now become proud, and have forgotten Me, who nourished them and protected them in the wilderness, and are running into every abomination and evil practice of which the old countries are guilty, and have taken quietude from the land, and suffered a dividing spirit to come among them: lift up thine eyes and behold." And I saw them dividing in great heat. The division began in the churches on points of doctrine: it commenced in the Presbyterian society, and went through the various religious denominations, and in its progress and close its effects were the same. Those who dissented went off with high heads and taunting language, and those who kept to their original sentiments appeared exercised and sorrowful. And when the dividing spirit entered the Society of Friends it raged in as high degree as in any I had noticed or before discovered, and, as before, those who separated went off with lofty looks and taunting, censuring language; those who kept their ancient principles retired by themselves. It next appeared in the Lodges of the Free Masons: it broke out in appearance like a volcano, insomuch as to set the country in an uproar for a time.

Then it entered politics throughout the United States, and did not stop until it produced a civil war. An abundance of blood was shed in the course of the combat; the Southern States lost their power, and slavery was annihilated from their borders. Then a monarchical power sprang up, took the government of the States, established a National religion, and made all societies tributary to support its expenses: I saw them take property from Friends. I was amazed at beholding all this, and I heard a voice proclaiming: "This power shall not always stand; but with it I will chastise My church until they return to the faithfulness of their forefathers. Thou seest what is coming upon thy native country, for their iniquities and the blood of Africa, the remembrance of which has come up before me."

This vision is yet for many days: I had no idea of writing it for many years, until it became such a burden that, for my own relief, I have written it.

From the Victoria Magazine.

MARGUERITE.

To-night I took her picture out
And, looking long in the dear face,
I sought to find some little trace
Of the old smile; a shuddering doubt
Fell on my heart, for strange and cold
Seemed the pure face I loved of old;
So fair, so sweet,
My Marguerite!

There were the deep and perfect eyes,
The crown of hair, the chin, the mouth,
(How bitter is a frozen south!)
I tried to hear low-voiced replies
To my soft chiding, but none came—
Only the echoes of her name—
My fair one sweet,
My Marguerite!

And did you love me once so well,—
So well you could not bear to part?
Weeping you clung, while in my heart
A wealth of love I could not tell
Was yearning, burning, all for you;
Of all your words was one word true?
Tell me, my sweet,
My Marguerite!

I clasped your hands to give you strength,
I would not take you blighted word,
I said—"Fly free, fly free, my bird;"
But if the time shall come at length
When weary you shall seek for rest,—
Come seek it,—find it in my breast.
I love you sweet,
My Marguerite!

It may be that you thought me cold,
Because my love was so restrained;
It may be that your heart was pained,
You could not guess what was not told;
But while I seemed so strong to bear,
Darling, my heart was lying there,
Beneath your feet,
My Marguerite!

THE SALAD-KING.

Among the refugees who, at the time of the French Revolution, sought an asylum in foreign countries, there was a young nobleman from the south of France, named Henri d'Albignac. He had been left an orphan at an early age, and his only inheritance was a little domain, that, under the most favorable circumstances, yielded him a yearly income of perhaps two thousand francs, which was little more than he required for his current expenses.

When, therefore, one dark, rainy day, he arrived in London, the sum total of his ready money amounted to little more than five thousand francs. With this sum, small as it was, had he any knowledge of trade, or a thorough education, he might have earned at least a modest livelihood; but he had received only a common-school education, and as for as his knowledge of agriculture, it was very inferior to that of the English farmer of the time. Besides, he was accustomed to lead an easy life, and had luxurious habits; it was no wonder, therefore, that, before the end of the year, his funds were exhausted.

One morning, as he sat, in no pleasant frame of mind, thinking over his condition, his landlord, an avaricious huckster, who even surpassed the majority of his uncultured countrymen in incivility, entered the room. At first he glanced inquisitively about the apartment, and then he fixed his eye upon his lodger with a disdainful smile, nodding three or four times significantly as he said:

"It's plain enough to be seen, M. d'Albignac, that your affairs are in a pretty bad fix, and, if I might be allowed a word concerning them, I should say they will not be better till you make up your mind to put your shoulder earnestly to the wheel."

"I doubt whether that would improve them much," replied the young Frenchmen; "I know of nothing that would materially better my condition but one or two hundred pounds sterling."

"Just so. Money is what you need. That I know very well," returned the huckster, "and as for working, you feel yourself above it, while you have not wit enough to make money in any other way."

"Sir!" cried the young noblemen, "have you come to insult me?"

"Come, come," replied Cornhill, "there is no need of crying out so loud; it will not help matters any. Do you know that you already owe me five pounds?"

"You will get your money," replied Henri; "I have thus far in life always paid all just claims against me, and you are one of the last persons whom I should think of honoring by remaining their debtor."

"I shall be very glad; but when does your honor think I can touch the money?"

"As soon as my affairs are in a better condition," said D'Albignac, modestly.

"And till then you propose to continue on increasing your debt, I suppose?" returned the huckster. "No, no, to that I cannot consent."

"I think the best thing I can do is to leave your house at once," said D'Albignac, springing to his feet and seizing his hat "there are other people in the world besides you, and better, too, I trust."

"Tut! tut! sit down again and let us talk like two sensible men," remonstrated the huckster. "You shall see that I mean well with you."

Curious to know in what way his landlord's interest in him would manifest itself, Henri sat down and looked him full in the face.

"I need a trustworthy man to drive round and serve my customers with vegetables," Cornhill began. "Will you be that man?"

"Will I—what! are you mad?" cried D'Albignac, in doubt whether he heard aright.

"What else can you do? Nothing, that I can see," replied the huckster, shrugging his shoulders. "Think it over—I will give you till to-morrow evening to consider. If you refuse, you need expect nothing more from me. And what you will do then in this big city, without friends and without means, Heaven only knows! Besides, I shall expect you to pay me before you leave my house."

With these words he left the room. Henri remained for a while, seated at the window, considering what course to pursue in his extremity; and he rose and went to a restaurant, where he was in the habit of getting his dinner. Arrived there he took a seat at a table at which two elegantly-dressed gentlemen were already seated, and ordered some roast-beef and a salad, which was all the few small coins that still remained to him would pay for. The beef he found entirely to his liking; the salad, on the contrary, he pushed aside as absolutely unfit to be eaten.

Meantime, three more fashionable young men of the world had seated themselves at the table. They smiled as he pushed the salad aside, and nodded assent as he said:

"What an abominable mess they give you here under the name of salad! With us, in France, a salad is a very different sort of thing."

"Then you are a Frenchman, Sir?" asked one of the gentelmen, in a courtly tone. "Is it true that your countrymen are the adepts I have heard they are in the dressing of salads?"

"That is one of the arts in which they are certainly proficient," replied the Frenchmen.

"But the secret is, of course, not known to every one; it is probably only in the hands of professional cooks and epicures?"

"Not at all," replied Henri; "every child with us knows how to dress a salad fit for a king. Time, our '*petit crepe*' is a very different sort of vegetable from the bitter lettuce that grows in England."

"I fear you do our gardeners injustice; the lettuce they raise is good enough, it only requires to be properly dressed."

The discussion was continued at some length, when one of the Englishmen turned to D'Albignac, and asked if he would not undertake to prepare a salad then and there after the French manner.

"Certainly! why not?" replied Henri; whereupon the waiter was called, and all the necessary ingredients were immediately ordered for the dressing of a salad *a la Francaise*.

Then the young noblemen went to work, answering, meantime, the questions of the Englishmen with regard to his country and his impressions of theirs. And thus it came that he told his interlocutors his own story—that he, was an *emigre*, had exhausted all his means and was at a loss to know what to do, or which way to turn.

In due time the salad was dressed, tasted and pronounced superb. Indeed, one of the young Englishmen was so well pleased that he insisted on testifying his appreciation of the Frenchman's art by presenting him with a five-pound bank-note.

Henri, very naturally, objected at first to accept it; but the Englishmen would listen to no excuses, and he was finally compelled to yield. At parting, they took his address, and assured him that he would hear from them again.

D'Albignac returned to his lodgings in a much better frame of mind than he had been for many days. His first step was to satisfy his importunate landlord with the five-pounds that had so fortunately fallen into his hands; his second, to look for other quarters. The huckster was not a little chagrined to see his tenant leave him, but he made no effort to induce him to remain. "We shall see," he thought; "you will be glad to come back to me and accept my offer—if not to-day or to-morrow, then later. Return you are sure to, for what can you, friendless and moneyless, do in London?"

Henri found, in the same street, in the house of a weaver, a modest apartment that answered his purpose. He now began to look diligently about for some means of earning a livelihood, and thought no more of the salad adventure until he was reminded of it in a manner that, in his impoverished condition, was most agreeable.

Four or five days had elapsed, when one morning he received a note in which he was politely requested to do the writer the favor to come, on a certain day, at a specified hour, to one of the handsomest mansions in Grosvenor Square, in order that the guests at a large dinner-party might profit by his skill in salad-dressing.

Grosvenor Square in those days was the most fashionable part of London. Once favorably known in that neighborhood, and his fame could not fail to extend throughout the city. The young Frenchman had sufficient sagacity to see that his skill in dressing salad might be made to retrieve his fortunes; he therefore spent the time that intervened between the receipt of the note and the day on which he was to visit the square, in making some experiments, which finally resulted to his entire satisfaction.

He was punctual, and found the principal ingredient for the dish he was called in to prepare awaiting his arrival. In a little box which he carried with him he brought various condiments he deemed necessary to enable him to acquit himself in the best possible manner. He was entirely successful, and won the highest praise; but what gratified him most was the liberal recompense he received for his trouble, which strengthened his determination to reap whatever pecuniary advantage from his art he could.

Henri's hopes and expectations were more than realized. His second so-called Italian salad did much more toward making him known than he anticipated. In a very few days he received another invitation, or rather order; soon afterward another, and within a month it was not considered "the thing" at a gala-dinner to offer one's guests a salad that was not dressed by the young French nobleman.

And one day, not long after this happy turn in his affairs, D'Albignac paid a visit to his former landlord who, as soon as he recovered from the surprise the young man's triumphant mien occasioned, asked, in his brusque manner:

"Well, have you come to your senses at last? Have you decided to accept my proposal, and peddle my vegetables for me?"

"No, I have not decided to peddle your vegetables for you, but to buy them," replied D'Albignac.

"Eh, what! have you lost your wits?" replied the astonished huckster.

"A madman would hardly come to you with so rational a proposition," returned the Frenchman, smiling.

"Then you are really in earnest?"

"Ay, really in earnest. True, I have no use for all that grows in the gardens that supply you, but I will take a very considerable portion of you—namely, all that portion that is used in preparing the various kinds of salads—provided we can agree as to prices."

"Well, I have no objections," replied Cornhill. "A fair price and prompt payment is all I ask."

A few days later, the young nobleman provided himself with a light wagon in which, in tubs, baskets and boxes, he could take with him a supply of all the various ingredients that enter into the composition of the various kinds of salads. Thus provided, it was an easy matter for him to serve his patrons, and it is no wonder that, in time, he came to be known throughout London as the "Salad-king."

After some months he took a shop, and dealt in every thing used in his specialty, and, by close attention to business, and taking advantage of every opportunity that offered, he acquired, in a comparatively short time, a little fortune amounting to eighty thousand francs, with which he determined to return to France. Arrived in Paris, he invested sixty thousand francs in state securities, which, at that time, were selling considerably below par, and consequently paid him a handsome interest. With his remaining twenty thousand francs he purchased a small landed estate in Limousin, which still remains in posession of his family.

The story of D'Albignac, as we have told it, is vouched for by the famous French epicure, Brillat-Savarin, who tells it in his "Physiology of Taste," and says he knew the "Salad-king" personally.

The train that brought his wife came down,
And then went sweeping on.
But, woe to him, his wife had brought
His mother-in-law along.—
He lived, for life may well be borne
Ere sorrow break its chain,
But this last streak just settled him—
He never smiled again.

"Do you keep nails here?" asked a sleepily-looking lad, walking into a hardware store the other day. "Yes," replied the gentlemanly proprietor, "we keep all kinds of nails; what kind will you have, Sir, and how many?"—"Well," said the boy, sliding towards the door, "I'll take a pound of finger nails, and about a pound and a half of toe nails."

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From the Ohio State Journal.

A CURE FOR MISCHIEF.

"Who knows where Bertie is?" inquired Mrs. Ellis one pleasant summer afternoon. "Mollie, tell her Auntie Wilds is here," said she to the cook, who that moment passed through the hall.

"Dunno whar she is now, missis," said Mollie. "She war up stairs in her room haf an hour since, an' I had to go after my cup o' salt. I war saltin tongues, an' little missy done carried off der salt to fill up her dolly's leg—said der sawdust had all leaked out, and she was boun to have sumthin."

"What will I ever do with that child!" ejaculated Mrs. Ellis. "I do wish you would take her in hands, Auntie. She is the very quintessence of mischief."

"Why, I used to think Bertie would be very quiet and ladylike—she was so good when a baby."

"Oh, she is quiet enough, but it is quiet mischief. You cannot imagine her pranks. Yesterday morning she was missing, and just as visions of a tolling bell and cry of 'lost child' began to flit through my brain, she was discovered in the back attic quietly replenishing her bean bag from my store of dried corn. I shut her up in my room by way of penance, and what does she do but abstract a new pillow-case from my sewing basket, cut out a doll from the very centre, and after some rough seaming up of the body, stuff it with live geese feathers which she obtained by ripping open the end of one of the bed pillows.

"This noon she had a theatrical establishment on top of the chicken-coop, at which my new waterproof did duty as a curtain, and the latter was on the point of being abstracted from the fence by a thieving vagrant, had I not opportunely arrived upon the scene. Last Sunday morning an ominous silence pervading her bed-room, I opened the door quietly, wondering what had happened the busy sprite. There she was sitting in the very centre of the bed, her little sister opposite, and a large square pillow between them on which they were trying their chances at cassino! I was horrified, and tried to lecture, but really they looked so innocent I could not find heart to say much. But what makes every one stop and look into our yard as they pass by?"

"Just what I was going to ask you. They all laugh as they look, so I'll go and investigate."

So saying, away went Auntie Wilds, only to return laughing heartily herself, and carrying in her arms a large toy elephant bedecked with scarlet saddle and blue harness.

"Another of Miss Bertie's pranks, I suppose. I found this animal hung in due form to a piece of the clothes-line, and all on a rude gallows erected near the front fence. I do not wonder at the attention of the public being drawn to the premises."

"Dear! dear! what will I do with my mischievous daughter? Do give me a hint."

"Here comes Bertie, and I will try what my suggestions can do. Come here, little one, and see what Auntie has in this package."

Bertie impatiently awaited the unearthing of the treasure, and clapped her hands with joy when a well-furnished work-box was exposed to view.

"Oh, Auntie, she exclaimed, "is this for me?"

"Yes, and here are six handkerchiefs inside, just waiting to be hemmed and marked with a B. There will be one for you every day for a week when you come from school. Then mamma has just bought a bolt of toweling, and I know when you once get this dear little thimble on, you will want to hem all the towels.—Don't you think so?"

"I guess so, Auntie. That will be like grown up sewing when I have a work-box of my own."

"Yes, dear, and every evening when your work is done you can come over to my yard for a nice game of croquet. And mamma has been telling me how glad she would be to have you go for the milk each day—it would save Mollie some trouble."

"Oh, I can do that, and I'll take Mrs. Brown the cream for her baby, too."

"That will be just a nice walk for you.—Seems to me, Bertie, you would like to draw baby in his carriage with you sometimes. You can put your dolly in, and play taking her out riding, or you can imagine you are a milk-woman and sell milk."

"I never thought of that, Auntie. I know Harry likes to have me draw him. I am going to see if he is awake now."

"Do you think that plan will succeed?" asked Mrs. Ellis, after Bertie had left.

"We will try it anyway," answered Mrs. Wilds. "No medicine so efficacious for mischievous little folks as employment—or big folks either, for that matter. Keep Bertie busy, and you will keep her out of mischief. It will require thought and ingenuity to change her employments and render them pleasing, but I think you will be repaid in time for your labor. You remember the old but true compact,

"Satan finds some mischief still
For idle hands to do."

ODDS AND ENDS.

Query.—Which goes the quicker—a full minute or a spare moment?

A Milwaukee woman recently swapped her baby and $5 to boot for a Newfoundland dog.

A California paper tells about a boy climbing a tomato vine to get away from a mad dog. Tomato vines attain an enormous size in California and so do lies.

"Can you steer the mainmast down the fore-castle stairs?" asked a sea captain of a new hand. "Yes, sir, I can, if you will stand below and coil it up." Captain didn't catechize that man any more.

We hardly know what punishment is befitting the perpetrator of the following: Why is the division of the Town of Abington like a dog with a tin kettle tied to his tail? Because it is bound to a cur.

"Why don't you give us a little Greek and Latin occasionally?" asked a country deacon of a new minister. "Why, do you understand those languages?" "No, but we pay for the best and we ought to have it."

A schoolmaster asked one of his boys, on a sharp, wintery morning, what was Latin for cold. The boy hesitated a little. "What?" said the teacher, "cannot you tell?" "Yes yes," replied the boy; "I have it at my finger ends."

"You can not taste in the dark," said a lecturer. "Nature has intended us to see our food. "Then," inquired a forward pupil, "how about a blind man at dinner?" "Nature, Sir," answered the professor, "has provided him with eye-teeth."

"Boys," said an old farmer to his sons, "boys, don't you ever speckerlate, or wait for summit to turn up; you might just as well go and sit down in the middle of the medder, with a pail 'twixt your legs, and wait for a cow to back up to you to be milked."

An elderly lady, who was handling a set of false teeth in a dental office, and admiring the fluency with which the doctor described them, asked him, "Can a body eat with these things?" "My dear madam, mastication can be performed with a facility almost equal to nature itself," responded the doctor. "Yes, I know; but can a body eat with them?"

A subscriber wrote to the editor of a Newark paper to ask the meaning of the phrase *mors omnibus communis*. The editor said it was a French sentence, intended to explain something about Morse's omnibus being of service to the community. At the same time he said, the sentence was evidently constructed by some idiot who thought he knew French, when he didn't, and consequently several important words were left out.

There was a fellow in a certain neighborhood in Arkansas who was suspected of sheep-stealing. At last a planter, riding through the woods, perceived the suspected individual emerge from the woods, and after looking round to see that no one was near, walked up to a flock of sheep and knocked over the largest and fattest. At this moment the planter rode up, and confronted the thief, exclaimed, "Now, Sir, I have got you. You can not get off; you are caught in the act." "What act?" indignantly inquired the thief. "Why, sheep-s'ealing," was the prompt reply. "Sir, you had better mind how you charge a respectable American citizen with such a crime as sheep-stealing," replied the gentleman with the penchant for mutton. "Now will you deny that I saw you kill that sheep?" asked the planter. "No, Sir," was the answer; "I did kill it, and I'd do it again under the same circumstances. I'll kill anybody's sheep that bites me as I'm going peaceably along the road."

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Thursday, March 5, 1874.

THE TEMPERANCE CRUSADE.

Carefully compiled returns from 55 cities, towns and villages in Ohio give valuable statistics of the progress and results of the women's temperance movement. The correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, states that it appears that in the 55 places from which reports have been received, 336 drinking places have ceased the sale of liquor. Of this number 245 were saloons and 91 were drug stores, where liquors were sold to tipplers. Over 15,000 persons have signed the total abstinence pledges. On the other hand, in the same cities and towns 550 drinking places are still open, but in nearly every case their business has been greatly reduced if not destroyed. In the few Indiana towns heard from, nine saloons and nine drug stores have ceased to sell liquor and 1,283 persons have signed the pledge. In the aggregate 254 saloons and 100 drug stores have been closed as to the sale of liquor, and the pledge has received 15,000 signatures. Trustworthy estimates as to towns not reporting increase these figures so much that it is safe to place the number of liquor stores closed at 450 and the number of signatures to the pledge at 50,000. In the towns heard from, 61 in all, 612 saloons and drug stores continue to sell liquor.

Nearly all of this work was accomplished in the short month of February, and the greater part of it in the last fortnight, so that there is no appearance yet of flagging zeal or reduced success on the part of the crusaders. In many places the women have not been at work more than a week, and ordinarily they do not hope for great results in less than a month. In Washington, Cedarville, Zaleski, Leesburg, Jamestown, Sabina, Reeseville, Blanchester, Woodlington, Darbyville, Mt. Sterling, and Alpha, all the saloons have been closed. The following towns have each only one store remaining open: Franklin, New Holland, Georgetown, Waynesville, Greenfield, Logan and McArthur. In Ripley 24 saloons and three drug stores surrendered in 23 days, and two saloons remain open. In Xenia 26 saloons have been closed, and fifteen are now besieged. Springfield seems to have made little progress except in the creation of a strong total abstinence public sentiment and a strict enforcement of the law. In Columbus and Dayton the movement is yet in its earliest stages, with some encouraging symptoms. The women do not admit that they have been anywhere defeated, and it is a fact that they have not in any instance laid down their arms, but some places seem hopelessly in the whisky interest. One result of the crusade is the passage of strict prohibitory ordinances by many towns, and still another is an immense falling off in the retail trade of the saloons remaining open, in consequence of the strict enforcement of the State law forbidding the sale of liquor to be drunk on the premises.

The current number of the Overland is unusually varied in its contents. It opens with a brilliantly written review of Lanfrey's history of Napoleon I., from a new contributor—Capt. Edward Field, U. S. A. Then follows a dramatic "Tale of the Redwoods," by Mrs. G. B. Kirby. "Over the Hill" is an exquisite poem, on a Goethean suggestion, by Joseph T. Goodman. "Pioneer Justice in Oregon," by Wm. M. Turner, is a capitally written bit of border history. In "The Main Force of Culture" John S. Hittell gives the precedence to industrial art, arguing to that effect with much vigor. Taliesen Evans contributes an exhaustive and valuable article on "Orange Culture in California." "Apothegms," by W. A. Kendall, are original and pungent. "Cabman against Marchioness" is a spicy sketch of a remarkable French trial, by S. M. Quincy. Dr. Stillman concludes his interesting diary of an argonautic journey "around the Horn." An Article on "Our Common Schools," by John Hayes, shows how the teachers' profession might be dignified and enhanced in usefulness. "Geological Surveys," by Albert Williams, Jr., is a timely showing of the great economy of the California Survey, compared with others. "Mrs. La Rue's Snails" is a quaint and original story, by Hugh Humphrey. Benj. P. Avery continues his picturesque mountaineering papers, taking the reader to the "Head-waters of the Sacramento," preparatory to the ascent of Mt. Shasta. "Like to Thee," by Sarah Johnston, is a neatly conceived poem. The final poem of the number is a plaintive expression of resigned piety, by Ina D. Coolbrith. The editorial department has a leader on "The New Era in California," and copious notes on literature, science, and art, closing with a number of careful book reviews.

The March number of St. Nicholas opens with a very useful article on Edward Jenner, by Clarence Cook. Accompanying this is a fine engraving of the statue of Jenner, by Monteverde. Miss Alcott contributes a story, "Roses and Forget-me-nots." Robert Dale Owen has a sketch of his boyhood, "Rascally Sandy." There is a seaside story, full of adventure and fun, by Noah Brooks; a sketch of Gulliver, the Lilliputians, and Swift, by Donald G. Mitchell; a well illustrated story, "What the Stork Saw," by H. L. H. Ward; and a narrative true to nature, of a girl's adventures when "snowed in" on a western prairie. A capital poem, "Elfin Jack, the Giant-Killer," by J. S. Stacy, who is becoming highly popular with the readers of St. Nickolas, will delight both old and young. We also find among the poems, a very beautiful bit of verse, by the Editor, called "March;" "Peter Parrot," by Rose Terry Cooke; and a delightful little thing by Mary A. Lathbury, entitled "The Trio," with an illustration by the author. The three serials increase in interest, Nimpo's Troubles," by Olive Thone, contained a remarkably well-told story of a poor, half-starved negro man, who accidentally found the key of his master's wine and provision cellar. A dog, named Rob, comes to the front under very favorable circumstances, in Frank R. Stockton's story, "What Might Have Been Expected;" and Jack Hazard and his friend George, in "Fast Friends," develop a genius for money-making which, we expect, will afford the author an opportunity for a good deal of lively incident in the course of the story. The illustrations are up to the usual high standard, and there are some very striking full-page pictures. The engraving called "Some Curious Fishes," drawn by Jas. C. Beard, will open the eyes of the youngsters. The French story is unusually good this month, and is well illustrated. We notice that a "Letter Box" has been added to the attractions of the magizine. This will be good news to young people who like to ask questions of editors.

In the Police Court at Washington, yesterday, the case of Representative Pelham, of Alabama, charged with assault and battery with intent to kill Richard E. Busteed, nephew of Judge Busteed, was called. Saturday was appointed for a hearing, and Pelham bailed in $5000.

NEWS ITEMS

Ex-President Millard Fillmore is dangerously ill of paralysis, in Buffalo.

The high school building at Lebanon, Ill., was burned on Saturday. Loss $30,000.

The Sugar Manufacturing Company's works at South Bend, Ind., were burned last Thursday Loss $150,000.

Frederick Lauterback, who was burned at the coal oil fire in Baltimore on Wednesday, died last Thursday morning.

A boiler in Louis Snyder & sons' paper mill at Hamilton, Ohio, exploded on Saturday, killing Clark Ross and injuring two others.

The Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad depot at Valpariso, Ind., was burned on Saturday night, with a large quantity of grain and valuable merchandise.

Pottstown, Pa., is a great place for antiquities. One man there has a clock 500 years old; one lady a chair 150 years old; and another an Easter egg 50 years old.

Eighteen dwellings in the village of Batsto, Burlington county, N. J., were burned on Monday. Batsto is remote from communication by railroad or telegraph.

A quarrel among colored men at a distillery, near Platte City, Mo., last Saturday night, ended in the killing of one and fatal wounding of several others.

A female servant of Col. Beck, at Fort Adams, R. I., was found dead in bed Tuesday morning, from the inhalation of coal gas. Another servant was insensible, but may recover.

A fire in the Eastern Railroad freight depot in East Boston, yesterday morning destroyed about $120,000 worth of property, including twenty loaded freight cars. The fire was caused by the breaking of a carboy of vitriol.

Lewis Lambot, a machinist, was arrested Tuesday, in Newark, on the charge of counterfeiting five cent pieces. A quantity of the counterfeit coin and all the machinery for carrying on the business were found in his house.

It is announced that the Catholic pilgrimage from this country to Rome will sail from New York by the middle of May. The name of the vessel, time of sailing and other necessary information will be communicated to those interested before the close of this month.

John Kennedy was shot in Jersey City, on Saturday night, by Ann Toner, a young widow, to whom he was engaged. They had quarreled and she was jealous. He will probably recover. He says it was a man who walked behind them that fired at him, but this is not credited.

Thomas D. Williams, agent for a tailoring establishment in Philadelphia, was found drowned in a ditch near Canterbury Station, Del., Tuesday morning. The water was scarcely a foot deep, and he is supposed to have been drowned by falling into it while in a fit.

The Wisconsin Senate has passed the liquor law after amending it so that liquor selling on Sundays and election days is prohibited. A bill has also been passed declaring railroads to be public highways and the companies common carriers, and prohibiting the acceptance of free passes.

A report was presented in the Rhode Island House of Representatives Tuesday, by the special committee on Woman Suffrage, recommending for submission to the people of a constitutional amendment giving women the same legal and political privileges and liabilities as male citizens.

August Madison and a young lady to whom he was engaged, went to a masquerade, in Jersey City, on Monday night, and the lady was exposed to the attentions of a former lover. This made August jealous, and he went to the office of an undertaker, where he was employed, and shot himself.

The temperance movement at Columbus, Ohio, has converted a prominent restaurant keeper from the sale of liquor and induced a brewer to promise that he will never brew another keg of beer. This has greatly encouraged the women, and they will carry on the war with renewed vigor.

The farmers of Illinois appear to be assuming a political organization preparatory to the Fall campaign. In three Congressional Districts of the State conventions have been called for the purpose of nominating Farmers' candidates for Congress, and it is thought that similar action will be taken throughout the State.

The leading railroad officials in New York are reported to have no apprehension of an immediate strike of the engineers, but they seem to distrust the future. The New York Central and Hudson River Railroad engineers, who were represented at Cleveland, say they do not anticipate a strike as a result of the convention.

Wm. R. Howard, aged 23, committed suicide, in a house of ill-repute in Wilkesbarre, last Tuesday. He was from Ohio. His wife left him some time since to lead a life of infamy. Josephine French was found dead in the house of Henry Kimball, his wife and step-daughter were arrested on suspicion of having poisoned her.

At Rochester, N. Y., last Thursday, an unknown man started a fire under the second story stairs of one of the school houses, but it was discovered in time to prevent much damage or a panic. Three hundred children were in the upper rooms at the time. Another school house in the same city was set on fire last Tuesday, but escaped much damage.

Three boxes of caps, containing fulminating powder, intended to be used in firing india rubber balls from toy cannon, which were exposed in a show window in Broadway, New York, exploded Monday. Charles Norton, a clerk, was badly injured, and had his clothes torn to shreds. A lady and gentleman passing on the street were also badly injured by pieces of the window.

The effort to obtain a jury for the trial of James C. King, indicted for the murder of Anthony F. O'Neill, was continued yesterday in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, before Judge Brady, and one man was secured. Five panels have been exhausted and 11 jurors obtained. The audience was larger than on any previous occasion.

They tell a queer story of the "Grange" at Palmer; Mass. Its Master is a horny handed lawyer; its Steward is connected with a carpet factory; its Chaplain is a merchant; its Secretary deals in hardware; its Assistant Steward is a druggist; its Overseer is a doctor; its Treasurer is a dentist, and its Gatekeeper is—a real farmer, with one other real farmer in the Grange, to keep him from being lonesome.

A despatch from Wilkesbarre states that the miners who for two months have been fighting the fire in the Empire mine, ceased their labors on Monday, being convinced further effort would be hazardous and unavailing. The same evening a large portion of the mine caved in, giving free scope to the fire, which now threatens utter ruin to one of the most valuable mines of the Wilkesbarre and Lehigh Coal Company. People living near the mine are preparing to leave the dangerous vicinity.

The political campaign in New Hampshire is stated to be the quietest ever known in that State. The Republican State Committee claim that they will elect McCutchins, their candidate for Governor, by a small majority, but "admit the possibility of there being no choice by the people." They also claim that they will carry all but three of the Senatorial districts, and will secure a majority of the House. On the other hand, the Democratic State Committee think their candidate, Weston, will be elected by a "good" majority, and that they will carry five Senatorial districts. The Democrats also assert that "Butlerism" is gaining votes for them, though the Republicans deny that this will affect them to any extent. The latter, however, admit that the Prohibition vote will be large, and mostly taken from their ranks. The election will take place next Tuesday.

According to previous announcement, the new Chief-Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States took the oath of office at noon on yesterday, and entered upon the discharge of his duties. The court room was crowded by a large throng, one-third of whom were ladies. Among the distinguished gentlemen present were Messrs. William M. Everts, J. H. Ashton, E. R. Hoar, T. J. Durant, Senator Cooper Gen. Garfield, Representatives Eugene Hale, Kellogg, and many others. The district bar was also largely represented. Precisely at noon the crier of the Court, Mr. Sherwin, of Ohio, announced, as has been customary since the death of Chief Justice Chase, "The Honorable the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States." The members of the bar rose, and the Associate Justices, headed by Mr. Justice Clifford and marshaled by Mr. John G. Nicolay, Marshal of the Court, appeared with Chief-Justice Waite in full robes, bringing up the rear. The Associate Justices then took their seats near the desk of Mr. Middleton, the Clerk of the Court. The crier then opened the Court. Mr. Justice Clifford directed Mr. Middleton, the Clerk, to read the commission, which being done, the oath was administered by the Clerk. Thereupon the Chief-Justice passed around to his chair, and as he approached, the Court arose, and facing about, received him standing. All then being seated, the Chief-Justice bowed to Mr. Justice Field, who proceeded to the readings of opinions. Thus the installation was accomplished, and in future probably, until many of those now on the Bench shall have passed away, the Court will be announced as "The Honorable the Chief Justice and Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States." The "iron-clad" oath was administered to the Chief Justice in the Clerk's office before he came into Court.

The print cloth weavers of Gloucester, N. J., about 700 in number, were thrown out of work last Monday, by a notice from the Superintendent of the Washington Manufacturing Company Print Works, employing 1,000 men, to the effect that the operatives were not satisfied with the wages, and a suspension would therefore occur. The incensed workmen, assembled to the number of 500 men, women, and boys, about the house of the Superintendent, hooted and assailed the house with missiles. Special police were sworn in by the Mayor, and are now guarding the residence of the Superintendent. Attempts to fire the mills are feared, since a majority of the residents of Gloucester are employed in the mills. As these corporations pay employes their wages but once a month, a large amount of the store business is done by "book," and these accounts are settled up after each pay-day. The storekeepers held a meeting Tuesday, and resolved that on account of the threatening aspect of affairs, and to protect themselves from loss, book custom should be stopped and goods sold only for cash to mill operatives.

It is reported that Senor Cespedes, whom the Cuban insurgents made their ex-president, has been killed.

A TRAVELING SIDEWALK.

Among the multitudinous schemes for quick transit in New York that have figured before the New York Legislature during the last ten years, none, says the *Albany* correspondent of the *Tribune*, has been subjected to more alternate praise and ridicule than the plan popularly known as "Speer's traveling sidewalk," or as its inventor calls it, an "endless railway train." The scheme is simply a connected and continuous train of platform cars elevated above the curb-stone, partly over the sidewalk and partly over the street, and propelled by stationary engines located under the street, a mile or half a mile apart.

Competent engineers have certified that engines of 125-horse power, stationed one mile apart on the line, will be amply sufficient to propel the train. Being a continuous train it must of course run in a circle or oval, and its advantages over all other schemes yet invented, provided it be practicable, are that it can carry any number of passengers without crowding and by an ingenious contrivance they can be let on or off at any street-corner without stopping the train. It also has the advantage of enabling a passenger to accelerate his speed by walking on the platform toward his destination at the same time the train is in motion; so that, if the train moves at the rate of 10 miles per hour, the passenger can walk three or four miles more, thus reaching his destination at the rate of 13 or 14 miles an hour. For two years past Mr. Speer has had on exhibition in Albany a working model of his scheme, 180 feet in length, which has been visited by a large number of persons, and has elicited a great variety of opinions as to its merits and practicability.

All admit the theoretical merits and beauty of the scheme, and a majority who have seen it, including engineers, are fully convinced of its practicability. But as ridicule is always more powerful than argument, the sneerers at "Speer's traveling sidewalk" have thus far had the advantage, and have prevented the inventor of the scheme from securing at the hands of the Legislature an opportunity to give his experiment a fair trial. Last year he was granted, out of sympathy more than anything else, the privilege of trying an experiment, at an expense of $200,000 or more, around the block bounded by Whitehall st., Bowling-green, and State street, but the bill giving him this privilege was vetoed by the Governor. He came this year with a bill designed to overcome the Governor's objection, which was favorably reported from the Railroad Committee, and came up for discussion in the Committee of the whole of the Assembly to-day. The bill, as reported, allowed the inventor to construct his road from a point opposite the new Post Office, through Park row, Chatham st, Bowery and Fifth avenue to Eighth st, thence through Eighth to Greene, and through Greene, Church and Vessey to the place of starting, subject to such alterations in the route as the Common Council, with the assent of the Mayor, should make.

Mr. Weed moved to amend so as to require the inventor to test his plan outside the city, and get a certificate of its practicability from the five engineers named in the bill—George B. McClellan, C. H. Haswell, W. J. McAlpine, Charles K. Graham and John Newton—before he should be permitted to begin the construction of the road in the city. Mr. Weed said that while he had a respect and sympathy for the inventor of this scheme, he regarded it as chimerical and utopian to the last degree, and he did not think there were three men in the Legislature who had the most distant idea that the thing was practicable.

Col. Spencer denounced it as the crazy scheme of a visionary dreamer, which would prove to be an abortion in practice.

Mr. Prince said that if there were but three men in the Legislature who believed this plan of quick transit, he was proud to say that he was one of them. He not only believed it to be entirely practicable, but that it was, by all odds, the best plan for rapid transit that had ever been invented. It was a curious fact, he said, that while everybody was clamoring for quick transit in New York, and declaring it to be the supreme necessity of that city, the representatatives from New York in the Legislature were invariably found opposing every plan for quick transit that came before the House. If a bill omitted to give the Common Council power over the construction of the road, complaint was made of this omission; if, on the other hand, they are given that power, as in this bill, then it was claimed to be unsafe to trust them with it. For his part, he had always voted for every scheme of quick transit that held out any prospect of being carried into effect, and, believing this to be the best scheme of all, he should vote for it and against the amendmen of Mr. Weed.

Mr. Vedder also expressed his entire faith in the practicability of Mr. Speer's plan, as did Mr. Lincoln. The discussion ended by the adoption of Mr. Weed's amendment; and, as amended, the bill was ordered to a third reading.

[Correspondence of the Bucks County Gazette.]

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, March 4th, 1874.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The funeral procession of President Smith, of the Board of Police Commissioners, was solemnly grand. The funeral cortege passed up Broadway headed by the Seventh Regiment, and was followed by the Captains of the various Wards. The day was bright, and as the various bands played the funeral dirge, the solemn and quiet mass of the Metropolitan Police force slowly passed up our main thoroughfare, to perform the last rites of one that was so late identified with the care of our great city. Mayor Havermeyer, Captain Kennedy, Superintendent Matsell, and many prominent officials were present. Broadway was lined from the City Hall to Fourteenth Street, with a solid mass of humanity eager to catch a glimpse of the procession. Commissioner Smith, although eulogized by his friends, is said to have been a great robber, but when the mantle of death is overspread a prominent character, his faults are buried with him and his good qualities remembered.

Pictures of poverty still stalk the streets of our city, and the demand for charity is still extant. The Delmonico-Bennett soup houses have fed thousands of starving people, and still the cry comes for donations, for the noble ladies have used due exertions to relieve the poor through the cold winter, and now that the balmy spring is about here, and business prospects are brightening, it is hoped those who have felt the pangs of hunger and oppression will brace up and meet the battle of life bravely.

Jay Cooke's office furniture was sold at auction yesterday, bringing only about one-tenth of its original cost. At the office there was a crowd of idle lookers on, speculating on the downfall of this great American house, showing the freaks of business and mutability of fortune. How few, a year ago, would have predicted it was ever probable or possible that a house with unlimited credit would to-day be a name of the past.

A rather melancholy feature of the sale was the presence of the old employes of the firm, who saw the desks over which they had once presided, pass into the possession of strangers. But such is the glory of Wall Street.

The shipping business is now looking up, and the arrival of each European steamer brings hundreds of emigrants to America. Castle Garden and vicinity will soon become intensely busy, and the clamor of all languages heard inside its gates. The larger proportion of immigrants are German, who have pictured out in their minds visions of happiness and easy roads to fortune. A register of each emigrant's age, country and destination, is taken, after the necessary delays of quarantine inspection, &c. Then begin the first hardships of the new-comer to "learn the ropes," and get a fair standing in our beautiful land. Many seek the advantages of the soil in the Western States, and generally fare better than those who tarry amidst the more alluring positions of the cities.

The trial of Kate Stoddart, the supposed murderer of Charles Goodrich, is postponed until April next. What light may come upon this deep mystery in the mean time, is unknown at present; but for the sake of justice, it is to be hoped the facts and truth may be made fully known. In this large city it is not singular some criminals escape; but in the taking of human life there should be a government reward that would bring these night assassins to summary judgment. The house where Nathan the Jew was murdered some two years ago, opposite the Fifth avenue hotel, remains strangely unoccupied yet. A beautiful home in the centre of the city, with a horrible stain that only time can blot out. No mystery so deep and dark in the annals of crime has been so unfathomable as this, save the great Doctor Burdell murder, many years ago. JOE JOGGS.

Philadelphia Markets.

WEDNESDAY, March 4, 5 P. M.

COTTON.—Middlings, reported at 16 a 17 cts. per lb. for Uplands and N. Orleans. No material change from last week.

FLOUR.—The market presents no change of importance since last Thursday. There is some inquiry for the medium and low grades for shipment, but the finer descriptions of extra families are very quiet.—Sales of 1800 bbls., including superfine, at $5 a $5.50; extras, $6 a $6.87½; Wisconsin extra family at $6.75; Minnesota do. do. at $7 a 7 50; Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana do. do. and $7.25 a 8, and fancy brands at $8.25 a $10.50, as in quality. Rye Flour sells at $4.75. In Corn Meal no sales.

GRAIN.—The demand for Wheat is principally for prime lots from the local Millers. Sales of Western Red at $1 60; Pennsylvania amber at $1 70 a $1 73; No. 1 spring at $1 48, and 400 bushels white spring at $1 55. Rye is held at 90c. Corn is steady and in fair request at 75 a 76c for yellow. Oats sell at 57 a 62c for Western white. The receipts to-day are as follows: 4,520 bbls. flour; 29,200 bush. wheat; 12,800 bush. Corn; 7500 do. oats; 1500 bush. barley; 398 bbls. whiskey.

PROVISIONS.—Mess Pork at $16 and city family Beef at $15 50. Beef Hams $22 a $24. Bacon is steady. Sales of Smoked Hams at 12 a 14c.; Sides at 9c. and Shoulders at 8c. Pickled Hams, 10½ a 11½c. Lard is unchanged. Sales of Western and kettle-rendered at 9¾ a c.

SEEDS.—Cloverseed is quoted at 8¾ a 9¾c. per lb. Timothy sold at $3.15 a $3.25, and Flaxseed at $2.25 per bushel.

Philadelphia Bond and Stock quotations, reported expressly for the GAZETTE by JOHN K. WILDMAN, No. 26 South Third street, March 3, 1874.

BONDS.	BID.	ASKED.
Pennsylvania Loan, 2d series,	105½	106
" " 3d "	109	110
Philadelphia City 6's,	102¾	102⅞
Allegheny Valley 7-30's,	91½	92
Camden and Amboy 6's, 1883,	88½	89
" " 1889,	89	90
" Mortgage, 1889,	98½	99
Lehigh Valley 7's,	103	104
North Pennsylvania 7's,	102	102½
Pennsylvania & N. Y. Canal 7's,	102	103
Penna. R. R. 1st Mort.	101	102
do. general " Coup	90	90½
do. do. " Regis'd	92½	93
Philadelphia and Erie 7s,	87½	87½
Phila. & Reading 7s,	105	106
do. Gen. Mort. 7s, Coup.	103	104
do. do " Regis.	104½	105
do. New Conv. 7's,	104½	105
Pittsburgh, Cin. & St. Louis 7's,	69	69½
West Chester 7's,	103	104
West Jersey 7's,	104	105
Wilmington & Rdg. 1st M. 7's	87	87½
Lehigh Nav. Gold Loan, 6's,	96	96½
STOCKS.		
Lehigh Valley Railroad,	60½	60¾
Mine Hill "	51½	52
Nesquehoning Val. "	53½	54
Pennsylvania "	51¼	51½
Phila. & Reading "	57¼	57½
Phila. & Trenton "	123	124
United Co.'s of N. J., (C. & A.)	124	124½
Central Transportation Co.	44	44½
Fifth and Sixth Streets R. R.,	52½	54
Hestonville "	21½	21¾
Second and Third " "	61	61½

MESSRS. Maris & Smith, Bankers and Brokers, No. 18 South Third Street, Philadelphia, furnish us the following report of prices at 3.04 P. M., on March 4th, 1874:

NEW YORK STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Gold closed	112¼
N. Y. Central R. R.	103¾
N. Y. and Erie Railway	45⅝
Lake Shore and Michigan So.	79¾
Cleveland and Pittsburgh R. R.	87⅞
N. W. Com.	54½
" Pref	71
Rock Island	106¼
Pacific Mail Steamship Co.	42½
Western Union Union Telegraph	74½
St. Paul Com.	42¼
" Pref.	69
Adams Express Co.	96
Toledo and Wabash R. R.	47¾
Ohio and Mississipi R. R.	30½
Union Pacific R. R.	34½
Panama	115½

PHILADELPHIA QUOTATIONS, GOVERNMENT.

New U. S. 5's of 1881,	114¼	114½
U. S 6's of '81,	119¼	119½
" '62, not called.	117	117½
" " 1st & 4th call,	112½	
" " 2d & 5th call,	114½	
" " 3d call.	114¼	
" " 6th call,	112½	
" " 7th call	113¾	
" " '64	118¾	119¼
" " '65	120½	120¾
" " '65, new,	118½	118¾
" " '67,	118⅝	119¼
" " '68,	118¾	118⅞
5's 10-40's,	112½	113
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cy.	116	116½
Gold,	112½	112⅝
Silver,	107	110
Union Pacific R. R. 1st M. Bonds,	85½	
Central Pacific " " "	95½	
Union Pacific Land Grant Bonds,	82	
Northern Pacific 7-30 Bonds	87	
Pennsylvania R. R.	51¼	51½
Reading R. R.	57¼	57½
Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.,	44½	44¾
Philada. & Erie R. R.,	20½	21½
Oil Creek & Allegheny R. R.,	17½	18½
Northern Central R. R.,	38	Bid
Lehigh Valley R. R.,	60½	61

SUB-TREASURY REPORT, FEBRUARY 24th,

Gold Receipts	585,964 00
" Payments	976,008 00
" Balance	54,687,387 00
Currency Receipts	542,387 00
" Payments	344,163 00
" Balance	37,142,023 00

Toledo citizens were a good deal surprised last week by the summary removal of their postmaster and the appointment of a new man. Both Republican newspapers of that city are at a loss to account for the change, since the present incumbent has held the position for three years to the satisfaction of every one. The *Blade* says no reason has been assigned for the removal, and adds the following energetic remonstrance:—"If the removal is for cause, it should be so stated; and if it is merely dictated by personal favoritism, the people have a right to know it. If official position under the General Government is private property, to be disposed of for private benefit, it should be understood at once, and the people should no longer be deluded with the supposition that public officers are their servants, and that public offices are created for their convenience."

THE Women's Crusade has practically died out in Philadelphia.

Bristol.

$10,000 WANTED.—The Good Will, Stock and Fixtures of the THOMAS MILL PROPERTY, at TORRESDALE, will be sold to a party having the cash to invest, if applied for soon. Address
S. C. BUNTING, Jr.,
Or his agent.
WILSON C. WALKER,
On the Premises.

WANTED.—A HOUSE on Mill Street, Bristol, for rent or lease, suitable for a Grocery Store. Apply to
SAMUEL G. HARRIS,
301 Gazette Office.

WANTED.—To Hire—a Man to live in Tenant House, and do general work. Must be married, and have but small family.
Reference will be required as to honesty and sobriety.
285 JOSHUA PEIRCE, Bristol.

FOR SALE.—A HOUSE AND LOT on Radcliffe Street, in the Borough of Bristol, fronting on the river Delaware. The Lot contains twenty-five feet front on said Radcliffe street and extends back two hundred and fifteen feet to Cedar street. The House is in good repair, and is now owned and occupied by the subscriber. For terms, &c., apply to
275 B. F. GILKESON.

FOR SALE.—A COVERED STORE WAGON. Apply to
THOMAS B. HARKINS,
291 Dorrance St., Bristol.

FOR SALE.—Desirable LOTS on Radcliffe Street and Jefferson Avenue, for sale. Terms easy. Inquire of
A. F. YOUNG,
279 46 Mill Street.

FOR SALE OR TO RENT.
HOUSE on Dorrance Street, east side of Pond St., has 8 Rooms; bath-room, outkitchen; also gas throughout.
For sale cheap. Apply to
A. F. YOUNG,
274 46 Mill Street.

FOR SALE.—SIX NEW HOUSES on Penn near Pond Street.
☞ Also, BUILDING LOTS at low prices, on Penn, Wood and Cedar Streets.
Apply to J. & A. DORRANCE,
261 Or E. LAWRENCE.

HOUSE TO LET.—On Radcliffe St. 3 doors above Walnut. Apply to
A. K. JOYCE,
234 Opposite Gazette Office.

FOR SALE.—A Fine lot of RAZORS, TABLE and POCKET CUTLERY, SCISSORS, etc., for sale at the Hardware Store of J. T. KINSEY, near the Post-Office Mill St., Bristol. 146

LOTS FOR SALE, AND HOUSES Built by Contract.
DORRANCE & LAWRENCE,
52 Bristol, Pa.

Philadelphia.

DR. SCHENCK'S Standard Remedies.

THE Standard Remedies for all diseases of the lungs, are
SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,
SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC,
AND
SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS,
and, if taken before the lungs are destroyed, a speedy cure is effected.

To these three medicines, Dr. J. H. Schenck, of Philadelphia, owes his unrivalled success in the treatment of pulmonary diseases.

The PULMONIC SYRUP ripens the morbid matter in the lungs; nature throws it off by an easy expectoration, for when the phlegm or matter is ripe, a slight cough will throw it off, the patient has rest and the lungs begin to heal.

To enable the Pulmonic Syrup to do this, Schenck's MANDRAKE PILLS and Schenck's SEA WEED TONIC must be freely used to cleanse the stomach and liver. Schenck's Mandrake Pills act on the liver, removing all obstructions, relax the gall-bladder, the bile starts freely, and the liver is soon relieved.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC is a gentle stimulant and alterative: the alkali of the sea weed of which it is composed, mixes with the food and prevents souring. It assists the digestion by toning up the stomach to a healthy condition, so that the food and the Pulmonic Syrup will make good blood; then the lungs heal and the patient will surely get well if care is taken to prevent fresh cold.

☞ All who wish to consult Dr. Schenck, either personally or by letter, can do so, free of charge, at his principal office, cor. Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, EVERY MONDAY.

For a thorough examination with his respirometer, Dr. Schenck charges $5.

☞ Schenck's medicines are sold by all Druggists throughout the country. 224

Furniture Warerooms
AND
MANUFACTORY.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF THE BEST CABINET WARE,
AT REDUCED RATES.
PARLOR, CHAMBER & DINING-ROOM SUITS,
OF EVERY STYLE.
Also, BEST HAIR AND HUSK MATTRASSES, &c., &c., &c.
Persons intending to purchase, will do well to call, and examine the Stock.
DAN'L M. KARCHER & SONS,
236 & 238 South Second Street,
296 PHILADELPHIA.

PERSEVERANCE BELT WORKS.
CHAS. W. ARNY,
Manufacturer of the
BEST OAK TANNED
LEATHER BELTING.
EXCELSIOR BELT DRESSING,
AND
MONITOR BELTING.
DEALER IN
Manufacturers' Supplies,
Nos. 301 and 303 Cherry Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 212

PHILAD'A TYPE FOUNDRY
AND
Printers' Warehouse.
ESTABLISHED 1841.

THIS old-established Foundry is prepared to furnish Printers and Publishers with all the Latest and Approved Styles of Newspaper, Book, Job and Ornamental Type, &c.

In connection with their own large assortment, they are agents for all other makes of
METAL AND WOOD TYPES,
and it is only necessary for the printer to name the founder or factor from whose Specimen Book the selection is made, to insure his order filled accurately and promptly.

AGENTS for all Press Makers.

SOLE AGENTS of this City for WADE'S Unrivaled INKS.

☞ ESTIMATES for Newspaper and Job Printing Offices furnished on application.

The type on which this paper is printed came from the foundry of
LEWIS PELOUZE,
PRACTICAL TYPE FOUNDER,
19 Philadelphia, Pa.

Philadelphia.

H. McKINLEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
TEA AND COFFEE DEALER.
A large Stock of Teas RETAILED at WHOLESALE Prices.
BLACK TEAS a specialty.
346 North Second St.,
BELOW CALLOWHILL,
196 PHILADELPHIA.

WILLIAM ALLEN'S DINING ROOMS,
130 Market Street, Philadelphia.
Where he is prepared to furnish the best and cheapest Meals in Philadelphia.
N. B.—Best quality Ice-Cream. 237

A. J. ELDER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Tobacco and Segars.
CHEWING and SMOKING Tobaccos of every kind constantly on hand.
☞ LOTZBACK German Snuff a specialty.
236 1107 N. Second St., Philadelphia.

HARDWARE STORE, 1739 Frankford Road,
Opposite Kensington Depot.
Building Hardware, and House Furnishing Goods of every description.
Toy Gigs, Express Wagons, Weeelbarrows, &c.
Also, a large assortment of Pocket and Table Cutlery, Skates, &c., &c. 221

CHARLES GROSS,
MANUFACTURER OF THE CELEBRATED
"Matinee and Centennial"
CIGARS:
Also, Dealer in all kinds of Chewing and Smoking Tobaccos, Pipes, &c., Wholesale and Retail.
Cor. Frankford Road and Oxford street,
203 PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN K. WILDMAN,
No. 26 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.
BONDS AND STOCKS
of all kinds bought and sold.
United States Bonds
17 EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.

MARIS & SMITH,
BANKERS AND BROKERS,
No. 18 South Third Street,
Philadelphia.
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
Gold, Stocks, Bonds, &c.,
Bought and sold on Commission.
Accounts of Banks, Bankers and Individuals, received on favorable terms. 18

NITROUS OXIDE GAS.
DR. F. R. THOMAS devotes his entire practice to Extracting Teeth, absolutely without pain.
The Gas has been administered to 48,000 persons in his Offices, without a single accident.
Formerly COLTON DENTAL ROOMS.
181 REMOVED TO 912 Walnut St., Phila.

DAVID L. KETLER. LEWIS C. OSMOND.
DAVID L. KETLER & CO.,
MANUFACTURERS OF
FINE CIGARS,
AND DEALERS IN
Leaf and Manufactured Tobacco,
S. E. Cor. Fifth and Market Streets,
PHILADELPHIA. 206

J. F. HELLEN,
COTTON
Commission Merchant,
63 NORTH FRONT STREET, PHILA.,
REFERS TO
Raleigh National Bank, Raleigh, N. C.
Willard Brothers, Wilmington, N. C.
Dungan, Wheeler & Pape, 439 Market St., Philad'a.
Jas. S. Woodward's Sons, 28 North Front St.,
207

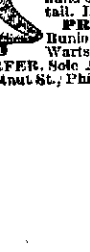
☞ IF YOU WANT your ORGAN cleaned, tuned or repaired, or a new one Built, you cannot do better than employ
REUBEN NICHOLLS,
FRONT STREET, above Laurel St.,
PHILADELPHIA.
His are the best and cheapest, as he is a *practical* artist.
☞ The Organ in St. James' Episcopal Church, Bristol, is a fine specimen of his skill. 211

WM. M. FISHER. WM. F. PRATT.
FISHER & PRATT,
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE, Upholstery,
AND
Elastic SPONGE GOODS,
No. 1315
Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA. 91

ESTABLISHED IN 1835.
W. SANDERSON, Furniture and Chair
WAREHOUSE,
425 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.,
Has the Largest and Finest Assortment of
Library and Office Arm Chairs,
With all the Modern Appliances.
LARGE GOTHIC CHAIRS FOR PULPITS OR CHANCELS,
COMMUNION TABLES.
Wheel Chairs for Invalids.
READING CHAIRS with Adjustable Backs and Tablets.
FINE ARM CHAIRS FOR SOCIETY HALLS,
Together with Elegant
PARLOR SUITS.
FRENCH DESKS; and a great variety of articles called for in the business. 118

SLATE MANTELS
ESTABLISHED 1853.
Of the latest and most beautiful designs; and all other Slate Work on hand or made to order.
Factory and Salesrooms, No. 1210 Ridge Ave.,
PHILADELPHIA.
20 WILSON & MILLER.

Rural and Suburban Improvements
PLANNED AND DIRECTED BY
Walter Elder,
LANDSCAPE GARDENER,
No. 1231 Rodman Street, Philad'a.



J. H. RICHELDERFER'S BAZAAR, 1032 Chestnut St., S. E. cor. of 11th, Formerly 903 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. Gents' Furnishing Goods of every description.—Shirts, Collars, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, &c. Shirts made to order. Gents' patent Spring and Buttoned Over-Gaiters, (cloth, leather, linen, &c.) Riding and Hunting Leggings. Ladies' Over-Gaiters and Skirt-Supporters. Children's Cloth and Velvet Leggings, on hand or made to order, wholesale and retail. Ladies and Gents' best Kid Gloves. PRUSSIAN SALVE, for Corns, Bunions, Sprains, In-Grown Nails and Warts. Certain cure. J. H. RICHELDERFER, Sole Agent for the United States, 1032 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa. 205

Philadelphia.

THE PLACE TO BUY
STATIONERY
in PHILADELPHIA is
AT
No. 132 ARCH STREET,
Just below Second Street, where
R. K. HOEFLICH
is always ready to wait on customers,
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,
and to sell his Goods at low figures. Please give him a call. 208

THOS. RILEY,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER
AND
TEA DEALER,
No. 234 Girard Avenue,
220 PHILADELPHIA.

China, Glass and Queensware.
RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.
HENRY HOPKINS,
IMPORTER AND DEALER,
319 *North Second Street, Philadelphia,*

HAS now opened for the Fall Trade, a full assortment of FRENCH and ENGLISH CHINA; White, Gold Band and Fancy Decorated Tea, Dinner and Toilet Ware; also, a large Stock best quality English Stone China Tea, Dinner and Toilet Sets, complete. GLASS WARE of every description and quality. TABLE CUTLERY, CASTORS, SILVER PLATED WARE, at manufacturers' prices.

☞ Housekeepers and persons wanting outfits, supplied at the lowest wholesale rates. Goods carefully packed, and guaranteed to give satisfaction. 12

JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,
41 SOUTH FOURTH STREET,
PHILADELPHIA,
Low Pressure Steam and Hot Water Heating Apparatus, with Gold's Patent Cast-Iron Radiators. Wood's American Kitchener, and Paris Ranges.
GRIFFITHS' PATENT ARCHIMEDIAN VENTILATORS.
☞ Steam Fitting in all its branches.
JAMES P. WOOD & CO.,
41 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia.

New York.

The Pulsometer.
MAGIC PUMP.

THE simplest, most durable and effective Steam Pump now in use. Will pump GRITTY or MUDDY water without wear or injury to its parts.
It cannot get out of order.
Adapted to City and Town Water-Works, keeping a constant pressure upon the pipes, ready for instant use in case of FIRE.
BRANCH DEPOT,
1327 Market St., Phila.
C. HENRY HALL & CO.,
222 20 Cortlandt St., New York.

FORMEL'S FLORIDA WATER,
For the Face, Toilet and the Bath. The best Tonic for the Skin in the world.
50 cents per bottle.
Sold by all Druggists.
JULIUS Z. FORMEL,
178 475 Sixth Avenue, New York.

DR. TUTT'S VEGETABLE LIVER PILLS.

THE startling drawback on nearly all medicinal agents has ever been that in their process of purgation and purification they have also debilitated the system. To obviate this difficulty physicians have long sought for an agent that would

Purge, Purify and Strengthen
at one and the same time.

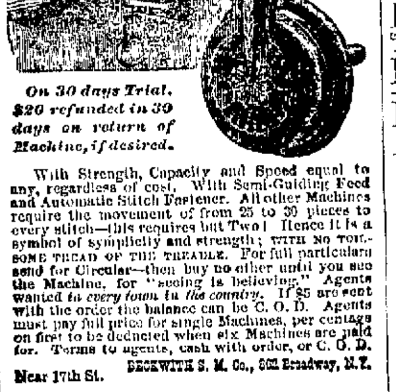
Their research has at last been rewarded by a discovery which fully realizes the fondest desires of the medical faculty, and which is justly regarded as the most important triumph that Pharmacy has ever achieved. This important desideratum is

Dr. Tutt's Vegetable Liver Pill,
which purify the blood and remove all corrupt humors and unhealthy accumulations from the body, and but produces no weakness or lassitude whatever, but on the contrary tones the stomach and invigorates the body during the progress of their operation. They unite the heretofore irreconcilable qualities of a STRENGTHENING PURGATIVE and a PURIFYING TONIC.

Dr. Tutt's Pills are the most active and searching medicine in existence. They at once attack the very root of diseases, and their action is so prompt that in an hour or two after they are taken the patient is aware of their good effects. They may be taken at any time without restraint of diet or occupation; they produce neither nausea, griping or debility, and as a family medicine they have no rival.

Price 25 cents a box. Sold by all Druggists.
Principal Office, 48 Cortlandt Street,
50 NEW YORK.

THE BECKWITH
PORTABLE
Family Sewing Machine,
Price $20.



On 30 days Trial. $20 refunded in 30 days on return of Machine, if desired.

With Strength, Capacity and Speed equal to any, regardless of cost. With Semi-Guiding Feed and Automatic Stitch Fastener. All other Machines require the movement of from 25 to 30 pieces to every stitch—this requires but Two! Hence it is a symbol of simplicity and strength; WITH NO TOIL-SOME TREAD OF THE TREADLE. For full particulars send for Circular—then buy no other until you see the Machine, for "seeing is believing." Agents wanted *in every town in the country.* If $5 are sent with the order the balance can be C. O. D. Agents must pay full price for single Machines, per centage on first to be deducted when six Machines are paid for. Terms to agents, cash with order, or C. O. D.
Near 17th St. BECKWITH S. M. Co., 862 Broadway, N.Y.

LAIRD'S
BLOOM OF YOUTH
BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION.
This delightful and harmless toilet preparation is undoubtedly the best in the world for preserving the Skin and Beautifying the Complexion. It will remove Tan, Freckles, and all discolorations from the skin, leaving it beautifully white, soft, smooth and clear. Sold by all Druggists and Fancy Goods dealers. Depot 5 Gold street, New York. 79

Trenton, N. J.

PHOTOGRAPHS!
THE undersigned would respectfully inform the Citizens of TRENTON and surrounding country, that they have fitted out the Gallery
COR. BROAD AND MARKET STREETS,
and are now prepared to make all kinds of work, from MINIATURE to LIFE SIZE.
A. W. ROTHENGATTER & CO.,
182 Trenton, N. J.

JOSEPH B. YARD,
MANUFACTURER OF
IRON RAILING,
(at the old stand)
No. 6 Greene Street, Trenton, N. J.
☞ Particular attention given to Enclosing Cemetery Lots. 271

Save Your Grease.
PURE SOAPS exchanged for all kinds of KITCHEN GREASE, at
E. C. NEIDT & CO.'S
SOAP WORKS,
Cor. Market and Union Sts.,
184 TRENTON, N. J.

Trenton, N. J.

"What We Know About Farming"
Is, that the Hay Crop pays well. Therefore don't neglect to Sow plenty of
CLOVER SEED:
Also, TIMOTHY, ORCHARD, and HERD GRASS.
J. W. CORNELL & CO.,
Implement and Seed Warehouse,
88 Warren Street, Trenton, N. J.
Vegetable Seeds for Hot-Beds. 295

Victory! Victory!
How About the Silver Medals!!
The Award of Enterprise!
Pullen & Co. still ahead.
☞ At the New Jersey State Fair, held at Waverly, September, 1872, the HIGHEST PREMIUM,
A SILVER MEDAL!
The first ever awarded to TRENTON CRACKERS, was given to the Firm of
E. PULLEN & CO.
ALSO,
By New Jersey State Agricultural Society, 1873,
A SPECIAL GRAND SILVER MEDAL
being the highest award given.
AGAIN,
At Hunterdon County Agricultural Fair, 1873,
A SPECIAL GRAND SILVER MEDAL!
being the first ever given by this Society!
PULLEN'S CRACKERS ARE THE BEST.
☞ Ask your Grocer for Pullen's Crackers, and take no other.
☞ All orders promptly attended to.
Manufactured by
E. PULLEN & CO.,
No. 32 Market St.,
280 TRENTON, N. J.

J. W. BOND & SON,
Plumbers, Gas and Steam
FITTERS,
No. 2 Broad Street, TRENTON, N. J.
BUILDINGS fitted with Gas and Water Pipes, in a workmanlike manner.
IRON, WELL and CISTERN PUMPS, Hydraulic Rams, Lift and Force Pumps;
GAS FIXTURES of latest designs.
Agents for
PERKINS & HOUSER'S "*Celebrated Non-Explosive* OIL-LAMPS.
☞ Country work solicited and satisfaction guaranteed. 180

THOUSANDS of Bottles Sold Yearly!—The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Nineteenth Century. Nature's Great Remedy, for the Cure of
Incipient Consumption, Asthma.
☞ BYRAM'S Celebrated Balsam of Honey, Wild Cherry and Tar, to prevent Consumption, Pleurisy or Inflammation of the Lungs, Caving Bronchitis, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pain in the Breast, Asthma, Catarrh, Spitting of Blood, Weakness of the Lungs, Difficulty of Breathing; a great discovery for Infants in Croup and Hives, Influenza, Whooping Cough,
And all other affections of the Lungs and Breast.
☞ Sold by Druggists and Merchants everywhere.
185

I MANUFACTURE TO ORDER EVERY VARIETY OF
Ladies, Gents & Children's UPPERS,
EXPRESSLY FOR THE FINEST CUSTOM WORK.
Having had experience of several years in a large Shoe Fitting Establishment, I feel confident that I can give entire satisfaction.
To insure prompt attention, please send Cash or Post Office Order.
All Orders sent by mail to my address, promptly attended to.
☞ All kinds of Sewing Machines repaired, at reasonable rates.
CHAS. H. DUNCAN,
Successor to A. C. STOWELL,
179 13 E. State St., TRENTON, N. J.

JOHN E. THROPP. DUNCAN McKENZIE. PETER WILKES.
THROPP, McKENZIE & WILKES,
MANUFACTURERS OF
STEAM ENGINES
AND
BOILERS,
Mill Work, Shafting, Pulleys,
HANGERS,
AND ALL KINDS OF
POTTERY MACHINERY.
Foot of Taylor Street,
168 TRENTON, N. J.

ESTABLISHED 1847.
Exton's Trenton Crackers,
pronounced by connoisseurs the best in the Market.
To guard against the numerous imitations of these celebrated Crackers, the public should
ASK FOR
EXTON'S CRACKERS,
and see that his name is stamped on each and every Cracker.
☞ For sale by Grocers generally throughout the United States, and by
ADAM EXTON & CO., Manufacturers,
Trenton, N. J.
Price List and Circular sent on application.

EXTON'S Trenton Cracker, the only genuine, original Trenton Crackers. Buy EXTON'S.

EXTON'S Trenton Wine Crackers—Delicious, wholesome, cheap. Buy Exton's Wine Crackers.

EXTON'S Trenton Crackers—Beware of Imitations and substitutes. Buy EXTON'S.

EXTON'S Trenton Crackers—Manufactured by A. EXTON & CO.,
165 Trenton, N. J.

M'CLASKEY & FAGIN,
Shoe Manufacturers,
Washington Market,
(SECOND STORY,)
South-west Cor. Front and Greene Sts.,
TRENTON, N. J.
ALL ORDERS FOR
Ladies, Misses and Children's Shoes
PROMPTLY EXECUTED. 161

CARPETS!
TAPESTRY, BRUSSELS,
IMPERIAL THREE-PLY
AND POWER-LOOM INGRAIN
CARPETS;
Wall Papers.
Persons desiring FINE DECORATIONS, are invited to examine samples of the same in the Store.
PAPER HANGING
DONE IN THE CITY OR COUNTRY.
We guarantee to be the cheapest Store in the City.
The latest improved Balance Fixtures for Window Shades.
AT THE NEW STORE OF
DAVID SHAW,
No. 21 North Warren St., below Front,
156 TRENTON, N. J.

TWO SEATED WAGON, Entirely new, for sale. Apply to
147 PEIRCE BROS., Bristol, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, March 5, 1874.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 9.30, A. M., 3.30 and 6.00 P. M; Arrives 8.00, A. M., 5.00 and 8.00, P. M.

NEW YORK—Closes 8.30, A. M., 3.30, 6.00 P. M; Arrives 10.15 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Closes 7.15, 8.30, A. M., 3.30, P. M; arrives 10.15, A. M., 5.00 and 7.00 P. M.

PRINCETON, NEW BRUNSWICK, RAHWAY, ELIZABETH, NEWARK and JERSEY CITY, closes 8.30 A. M., 3.00 P. M.; arrives 10.15 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 10.00, A. M., 6.00, P. M; arrives 9.30, A. M., 8.00, P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE, HULMEVILLE, ATTLEBOROUGH, NEWTOWN, WRIGHTSTOWN, PINEVILLE and BUCKINGHAM—Closes at 10.00, A. M; arrives at 9.30, A.M.

TULLYTOWN and MORRISVILLE, and POST OFFICE on the B. D. R. R., closes 7.15, A. M; arrives 6.00, P. M.

DOLINGTON—Arrives 9.30, A. M; closes 10.00, A. M.

JESSE B. MEARS, P. M.

THERMOMETRICAL REPORT for the week ending Wednesday, March 4th.—Furnished by JESSE B. MEARS, as noted at Bristol Post-Office:

	7 A.M.	1 P.M.	6 P.M.
Thursday, Feb. 26	19	35	28
Friday, " 27	25	41	34
Saturday, " 28	23	48	34
Monday, March 2	39	65	48
Tuesday, " 3	38	64	50
Wednesday, " 4	56	65	50

SORTS.

SAMUEL SWAIN sold last Tuesday two houses on Spruce street to Hannah Houghton for $1,700.

CHARLES WOLLARD will rebuild his carpenter shop on the site of the one that was destroyed by fire.

FRANK BOOZ and John Green are erecting two new houses on Cedar street between Mulberry and Market.

THE Bristol Exchange and Board of Trade will hold its regular monthly meeting on next Tuesday evening at the Engine House Hall.

JESSE L. STACKHOUSE, of Emilie, who had an attack of syncope last Thursday while in Bristol, is gradually recovering.

S. CAREY BALL has resigned his position as Cashier of the Frst National Bank of Newtown and proposes to open a private bank at that place.

A NEW paper has been issued from the office of the *Bauer Freund*, in Upper Hanover, Montgomery county, called the *Perkiomen Valley Press*.

IT is rumored that the Mohican Tribe of Red men, of Bristol, propose holding a Grand Centennial tea party some time in May. The proceeds to be applied to the Centennial fund.

MESSRS. YORK & SHAW, carpenters and builders, Wilson street, have under contract, and in course of erection, two new houses on Bath street for Messrs. Holt and Gilkerson.

THE steamer "Edwin Forrest," now under the command of Captain George Combs, has been handsomely repainted, and is now plying from Philadelphia to Trenton. See advertisement in another column.

AT the regular monthly meeting of the Bristol Building Association, held last Monday evening, five loans were sold to Chas. Aldee and three to H. W. Hill at a premium of $30.25 and five to Samuel Webster at $30.50.

AT the Bristol monthly meeting of Friends, held on the 27th ult., a Committee was appointed to prepare a memorial to the Legislature expressing the opposition of the meeting to a repeal of the Local Option Law.

THE pavement in front of the M. E. Church has been repaired, but we hope "Ego" will "stump his toe" a few times in the locality of Market and Wood, and prevail upon the proper authorities to make a similar improvement.

LAST Friday morning the store and dwelling house, owned by Mr. Jamison at Mechanicsville, in Byberry, was destroyed by fire. The dwelling was not occupied, but the whole of the stock of goods in the store was consumed.

THEODORE COROTHERS has purchased the dwelling situated on the corner of Wood and Dorrance street, from Jesse Mears, for $1,800. Mr. Mears also sold a dwelling house last week, situated on Dorrance, near Wood, to Dr. J. W. Kirk, for the sum of $1,400.

QUITE a sensation was created last Sunday in the M. E. Church, after the evening service, by an old lady fainting. The congregation as usual was very large, and it is supposed the intense heat of the church was the cause of the accident. She recovered, however, owing to the prompt attention and presence of mind rendered by members of the congregation.

A NEW Building Association is being formed in Bristol. Persons desiring to subscribe for stock can do so by calling at the Real Estate office of Samuel Swain, on Mill street. The success of the Associations that are now in existence in Bristol is a guarantee that this will be a profitable investment for those who join in this proposed organization.

THE "John A. Warner," after spending about "forty days and forty nights" in Wilmington harbor, returned to us again on the 26th ult. to the gratification of a large multitude of people. Last season it was away ninety-seven days or thereabouts, and here comes on the petition to have the "nearing-bell" well rung on every approach of our splendid steamer to our wharf.

WE call the attention of our readers to Daniel M. Karcher & Son's advertisement in another column, from whose ware-rooms we have seen some very elegant pieces of furniture in the houses of some of our citizens. We have had the opportunity to know that their goods are made in the best manner and of the best material and can cordially recommend this house to those who desire to purchase any goods in their line of business.

A MOST distressing accident took place at Freeland, (or the Trappe), Montgomery county, one day last week, which resulted in the death of a son of Rev. Henry A. Hunsicker. A troupe of amateur performers were rehearsing "Three Years in a Man Trap." When the part of a drunkard shooting the barkeeper came on, it was played as usual, but the pistol had been loaded and the shot took effect, the young man dying in a few minutes. Of course no blame can be attached to the shooter as the pistol was supposed to be unloaded.

THE Committee having in charge the task of organizing a Water Company and soliciting subscriptions for the same do not let these matters drop, though thus far it has been uphill work. A meeting of the Committee was held last Friday evening, at No. 46 Mill st, at which it was decided to take suitable steps for the immediate organization of the Company. Mr. B. F. Gilkeson was selected as Counsel to take the matter in charge. A sub-committee of three, viz: Jesse B. Mears, J. Wesley Wright and A. F. Young, were named to prepare a Constitution. The subscription books will soon be opened and we hope the people of Bristol will come promptly forward and take sufficient stock, to enable the Company to go immediately to work and thus give to Bristol what has been so long and so sorely wanted, a good supply of water. Mr. J. M. Kreamer, of Philadelphia, came up yesterday, and was met by several members of the Committee. He made many good suggestions. To-day, Mr. Isaac S. Cassin will be here. He is an Engineer of some celebrity, his last work being the Phoenixville Water Works, now in successful operation, and as the Burgess of that borough remarks, they would not be without them if they cost twice as much as they did. The Phoenixville Water Works cost $180,000 and were built by the borough. Bristol ought surely to be able to raise the necessary 40 or 50,000, which are needed for our works.

THE lecture on Tuesday evening by Miss Jane O. De Forest, of Ohio, was well attended by our people, the hall being comfortably filled with an audience which for respectability and attention bestowed upon the speaker it would be a hard matter to surpass in our borough. Miss De Forest is a lady of easy and graceful address and seldom has it been our pleasure to listen to a lecturer of more fluent speech or power of expression in either sex than she displayed upon that occasion. For the benefit of our readers who missed this rare treat we give a brief synopsis of the lecture. She commenced her address by going back to the time of the persecution of Christ and his disciples at Jerusalem, and the readiness of those having the fogy spirit to slay all expounders of new and strange doctrines even at that early day. She glanced at the opposition manifested by this same spirit of fogyism in trying to cry down the voyage of Columbus in search of the new world, and reminded her hearers of the great debt that we, the people of the United States, while ignoring the claims of woman, owe to Queen Isabella, of Spain, for pushing forward that voyage which resulted in the discovery of the continent upon which we live. She alluded to the case of Martin Luther at the time of the Reformation, and said it was to be regretted that there were so few stannch defenders of the right to be found at the present time, though they now do not have the fear as then of the dungeon or fagot. Oliver Cromwell, of England, was mentioned as a determined leader in his time of the foes of fogyism, and that in these days of railroad monopolies and Congressional thieving, we might wish for a second Cromwell to put an end to such depredations. The persecution of Galileo, the discoverer of Astronomy, was alluded to, who, after he had been compelled to retract his assertion that the world moved, said "They may compel me to take back my words, but the world does move." Free thinkers, she said, sneer at our Puritanical ideas, but they forget that fogyism had driven to our shores the very class of people who were most likely to succeed in a new country. She spoke of the co-education of the sexes—of the time when the women were not allowed the advantages of education, but that now co-education was fast becoming general. Our women are admitted to the same colleges and the same classes as the men. She dwelt at some length on the rise and fall of slavery in America, and then spoke in glowing terms of the active part taken by the woman in aid of the sufferers in the war of the rebellion, which war, she said, was the means of striking off the fetters and enfranchising the slaves, but did not loosen the bonds of the American women. The national representatives said, let the women stay at home until we want their services again and then we will promise them what they want. She spoke of Antoinette L. Brown, of Oberlin, Ohio, who was sent as a delegate to a temperance convention, who, upon rising to speak was hooted and hissed by the audience as if they were an Irish mob. Miss De Forest, said that sitting in the audience and seeing the manner in which that woman was treated, though only a child at the time, was the means by which she was converted to woman suffrage, of which she is at present an earnest advocate. Fogyism in England is opposed to educating the laboring classes. The women who pay taxes there, she said, were allowed to vote. In France the war between fogyism and its foes is still going on. The temperance question was also spoken of and the apathy of many ministers of the gospel in regard to this great work denounced in strong terms. The members of the fogy family, said the speaker, are always on the popular side. As soon as a movement gains success and popularity fogyism falls in to the front and takes the lead. That praises be sung for those who have stood up for truth, and for heroes who have fallen in the fight without one proof of the success of the battle in which they were engaged, whose epitaph should be "died nobly on the field of battle." Much more was said which was both interesting and instructive, but want of space compels us to forego a more detailed account of the lecture, at the conclusion of which it was announced that she would lecture on the following evening. "The Morning Dawns," was the subject of her second lecture. The audience was not as large as on the first night, many doubtless being kept away by the threatening aspect of the weather. The lecturer gave a clear and concise statement of the demands of the American women to exercise the right of suffrage and ably answered all the arguments that have been advanced by the opponents of the measure.

MOTHER STEWART, of Springfield, Ohio, one of the leaders in the Great Temperance Reform movement that is now agitating every portion of that State, has furnished the readers of the GAZETTE with several very interesting articles. In a note received from her yesterday, she says that "no kind of an idea can be formed of what work we have upon our hands. I find all my working hours occupied, and besides the great need here, demands are coming from more points than I can go to for help. Please say to the readers of the GAZETTE that I shall not be able to talk to them every week as I hoped, but I am so glad that God has called me to this blessed work."

AT the regular annual meeting of the Washington Loan and Building Association of Newportville, held last evening, the following persons were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, Fr. Staake; Vice-President, C. Lindhurst; Treasurer, James Rue; Secretary, H. F. Staake; Directors, Jos. Wrick, C. C. Brown, Philip Betz, G. Staake, George G. Rose, C. Markley, D. Harrison, Charles Rue, Wm. C. McEwen, I. C. Fetter, Samuel Asay, Samuel Goslin. Five loans were offered and after a spirited contest was knocked down to Wm. C. McEwen at $44.50 per loan.

ON Tuesday afternoon a man attempted to jump on a train of cars while they were moving off from the depot, but missed his hold and was caught between the car and a telegraph pole, which stood close beside the track. He was pretty badly squeezed, but we understand that no fatal result is likely to follow. The man was a resident of Germantown, but his name was not ascertained by our reporter.

As we go to press our indefatigable water works committee are escorting over the town Mr. Casin an eminent engineer from Philadelphia, in order to obtain from him an estimate of the cost of the proposed works. We regret that we cannot lay it before our readers this week, but will endeavor to give it to them in our next issue.

CHARLES KIRK, an elderly person residing in Warminster Township, while driving along the road a short time since, when his horse became unmanageable and he was thrown from the carriage. He had one of his eyes seriously injured and one of his lower limbs. We are informed, however, that he is fast recovering.

THE Hulmeville *Beacon* says that while Joshua H. Tomlinson was sleeping in his chair a few evenings since, his false teeth became detatched, lodged in his throat nearly strangling him, and had it not been for the timely aid of Dr. A. Winder might have resulted seriously.

W. W. ROSE, of Newportville, has now ready for sale, handsome buggies of every description. Chester Jenny Linds, Germantowns, Jub Seats, &c. All who desire to purchase an excellent "turnout" will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

A FIRE occurred on Tuesday morning in the house of Mr. Sym. Brooks, on Otter street, the cause of which was a hole in the stove pipe. The fire was extinguished with some difficulty, but the services of the engine were not called into requisition.

MR. WARREN MCKINNEY will farm this year the Engart farm, owned by J. M. Darrah, near Hartsville.

MR. JOHN M. DARRAH will erect a house near Hartsville, this spring, to be occupied by Mr. John Bye.

THE Bristol Fire Company hold an election of officers at their next regular meeting.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Brick vs. Wood.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—In the GAZETTE of 26th and in the *Observer* of 28th ult., over the signature "H.," is an article entitled "Bristol's Danger," a treatise on wooden houses and conflagrations, of the worst kind. A subject of great importance and interest to most—worthy of serious consideration and judicious action. I sincerely hope our dangers will not be increased in consequence of the indiscreet and unwise declarations contained in said article.

Perhaps I could treat the subject more satisfactorily (at least to *myself*), if I were to quote it seriatum, but I do not wish to see the expressions repeated in public print, therefore must content myself with extracts that seem really necessary for my purpose.

It is our privilege to think and to write, and it is expected that the author of an article intended for publication, feeling the importance of the subject, will endeavor to present it in a way that will attract attention and arouse the mind of others. This, I presume, will apply to the author of the article under consideration, only "more so." But in giving publicity to our views, whether in speaking or writing for a public paper, let us be guarded in our expressions, having due regard for their bearing upon society—and for *truthfulness*.

Although the article has gone forth to probably approaching the number of five thousand readers, I feel to express my regret at seeing such notions as appear in the 1st and 3d sentences thus promulgated and spread broad-cast over our land.

I must do "H." the justice to suppose that it did not occur to him that the *incendiary* might read the article and take fresh courage therefrom, and that he might construe the doubtful, yet bold prediction contained in the *fourth* sentence as a premium offered for his nefarious operations.

Herein lies my principal objection and disapproval of the article, or rather to the giving publicity to such silly notions, however well they may answer in private confidential conversation.

The *solemn warning* to "the people of Bristol" may be *just in time* for some of us. If it happens soon somebody may want to know the whereabouts of the person who predicted the conflagration! But we will hope this calamity is afar off, although "sure to happen," "and is only a question of time." Dreadful, indeed, to contemplate, and calculated to make not only Bristolians, but "countless thousands" of others shudder and tremble in their boots.

Most assuredly if every one believed all this it might, indeed, be as "H" remarks, "that now is the favorable time for the borough authorities to"—"back up" the Board of Trade and this lone author, and—"pass an ordinance prohibiting the erection of wooden buildings after the expiration of the present year (1874)." (Take notice of the term *wooden buildings*, and just consider what a variety of buildings is included in that phrase.) But I, with some others, do not believe this awful wholesale prediction, and I don't believe "*H*" does.

I desire the real and "true prosperity of our borough," but *I am opposed* to the enactment of such an arbitrary ordinance by our authorities, and will use my influence, little though it be, to prevent it.

I am in favor of our "City Fathers" acting as kind parents and *advise* the sons and daughters about to build houses to build of brick or stone, but not to say you *shall do so*, whether it suits your inclination or ability, yea or nay.

Many of us think Council acted wisely in refusing to pass such an ordinance as was urged upon them by the young though *ambitious* "Exchange and Board of Trade."

I want to say further that supposing myself included amongst "our own citizens" alluded to in the third sentence, I claim to be an exception to the grave assertion. Although I have been "burnt out" once, I think I have but a *proper caution* and prudence in regard to this danger, but I *am not* in that "constant dread" and looking forward with terrific apprehension to another such a sad conflagration, hence "H's" assertion is untrue in this particular. And I think he will be unable to prove that the prediction in section four is, or will, ever be true. "H" evidently wants to see brick buildings and Water Works in Bristol. M.

Dogs.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—Would it not be well to register all dogs in the borough so that the constable would have less difficulty in collecting the taxes? Such an arrangement has been found to work well in Philadelphia. Owners of valuable dogs, of which there are several in our town, could then feel some security, while the many worthless curs which infest our streets would rapidly diminish in number under a strict enforcement of the law. The proposition to collar the dogs, made some months ago in Council, is very good as far it goes, but it does not seem to meet the wants of the people. A collar may be detached either by accident or design, but a registry of the breed, color and general appearance of the animal, is far more safe. Besides the fee for registration would be the only expense to the owner, and would directly benefit the borough, while the collar arrangement would benefit only those from whom the collar and name plate are purchased. There are some fine hunting dogs in Bristol for which from $50 to $100 have been offered and refused. The owners of them would be willing to pay any fee that would render them perfectly secure from the danger of being killed by the constable, but the owners of curs—especially "yaller curs"—would not incur the expense, and the consequence would be that these pups would be shot. Our town could thus be rid of a great nuisance, and the taxes would be much easier to collect.

DOG FANCIER.

Centennial and International.

As many of our devoted and public-spirited patriots are endeavoring to "fire the American heart" as regards the Centennial and International Exposition, when the time arrives, (July, 1876), the matter of increased taxation seems of little consideration to the attainment of this object, notwithstanding the failure to a very great extent, and the immense cost and doubtful good results of the Vienna Exposition in that thickly settled part of the world, from which some lessons of expediency might be gathered.

Whether the aim here is actuated by pure unalloyed public patriotism, or there is to be seen by their keenly-educated vision and brain development, a rich placer, remains to be tested, which the dear tax-payers and producers may never fully understand.

Our forefathers inaugurated, against powerful odds, the system we term a free government, under very great disadvantages, by their then pure patriotic devotion. No rich placer or public preferment in the future actuated them.

To celebrate this anniversary in 1876, without attaching thereto the International, and to avoid running into a great national debauch let us celebrate the event in true republican simplicity—by arising on the morning of that day, suspend all business, observe a peaceful holiday. Call the attention of the people by ringing the bells, or other means, on the dawn of that day; then let the people be prepared by 12 M., and with the accompaniment of music, sing a national anthem;—avoid intoxicating beverages, so that our aspirations may emanate from truly fervent and grateful impulses.

It seems judicious that we had better adopt such a course, rather than the entanglements of an international plan and by inviting the sovereigns or their authorized representatives to our Exposition. By their visiting us, they would either approve or disapprove of the results of our political system of government.—If approved, condemnation of theirs might result; if the results of our model republic were disapproved of, then our system of what we term a free government would meet with but little commendation. We boast before the enlightened world of being a free people and having a free government.—How can a person or people be *free*, when we are controlled by circumstances over which we have no solvent remedy or escape?

Our forefathers stated that all men are created equal, and endowed with certain inalienable rights. We find but little equality in intellect, in wealth, position, &c.; and that our "inalienable rights" are absorbed and destroyed by the action of legislative authority, it binding unborn millions to their decrees, put into force by the authority of a despotic system of laws.

In our Constitution, no State shall emit bills of credit, &c., yet nearly every State has and does issue, or authorizes the issue of bills or bonds of credit. The Government has done away with the payment of gold and silver in the discharge of debts, except for the payment of duties on importations, to furnish gold for the bond-holders, foreign and domestic—also, a silver metallic dollar and stamped bars of silver and gold for foreign trade; a currency of debt of greenbacks and fractional currency as low as ten cents for the Atlantic side—gold and silver standard on the Pacific side, and no panic in commercial affairs. On the Atlantic side, where greenbacks, &c. are used, a dreadful panic in commercial affairs has been the result.

In former days public debts were held a public evil, now we advocate (J. Cook and others) public debts are public blessings. If any of our forefathers had prophecied that in less than 100 years there could or would have been any system devised or adopted whereby the gold and silver in the hills of the great republic they established, would have been taken to support the European Governments and people, they would have been branded as madmen, if not traitors.

Wendell Phillips says in his open letter to B. F. Butler, "that a debtor nation is always a *slave* to its creditor." We may boast of this system of slavery; does not our anti-republican bonding system of States, cities, counties, corporations, &c., make all slaves to the creditors of our people, regardless of race, color, or previous condition.

History, indeed, seems to be repeated. In Reformation times, the landed estates of the Catholic Church in England were taken by law and given by the then Government to the sires of the present holders or occupiers, for their support of the cause of the Reformation.

The same principle has been in operation in our great republic. We have donated millions upon millions of acres of public lands to almost endless corporations, not for the same purpose, but on the plea "to develop our resources," the lands or the price thereof has got into the possession of the few managers and speculators. If the Government had donated the same to actual settlers, of 160 acres each, conditioned that neither Government or the recipient should ever have the power the mortgage the same for any purpose whatever, nor should any mortgage be ever valid, these would have been homes for the people forever sacred.

Our prosperity is said to have been unusually great; some say that our extraordinary prosperity has been caused by our artificial system of vast and varied means of indebtedness—that brain development and legislative ingenuity could devise and put into operation by the aid of law.

We have developed by law numerous rings—coal, iron, lead, copper, salt, &c.—and the success of these we call prosperity—taking from or taxing the many for the benefit of the few.

In our early history our sires, rather than submit to the tax of a few cents upon a pound of tea, rejected the same with scorn and contempt, threw the same into the sea. Now, in less than 100 years, we calmly submit. With very few exceptions, everything we eat, drink, wear and use, for life or death, is taxed; and there are some who say that in our republic, in the aggregate, we are the highest taxed people on the civilized globe.

Our motto in former days, "Millions for defence, but not one cent for tribute;"—and we might add, that the tribute exacted now results to the benefit of the few at the expense of the many.

If the representatives of the British nation should visit us during our Exposition, it might be pointed out to them, where the original profile of King George III, in stone, on the eastern end of the church, was and still remains, and at the time of the Revolution was defaced by the people. Since then the defacing has been chiselled off, and now has a smooth appearance. What changes have taken place since that day, when some of our patriotic citizens go to that people, cap in hand, soliciting the sale of legislative bonds of all kinds.

Besides this, the people of that nation will soon perhaps separate their union of Church and State; while we are in active co-operation with their clergymen to assist us in effecting an union of Churches in our model republic, without any distinction of "race, color or previous condition," or of religion.

A. SUBSCRIBER.

WATER WORKS.

As the citizens of Bristol are seriously considering the necessity of erecting Water Works for their convenience and protection, we consider it an opportunity to publish the following history and description of the Phoenixville (Pa.) Water Works, as given in the *Independent Phœnix* of Sept. 6th, 1873:

HISTORY.

At a meeting of the Town Council held December 21, 1871, on motion of J. Harry Morris, it was *Resolved*, That a committee be appointed for the purpose of ascertaining the probable cost of supplying the Borough with water and gas, and the President appointed Messrs. J. H. Morris, A. Vanderslice and J. G. Moses. On motion of Mr. Moses the Burgess, J. B. Morgan, was added to the committee.

At the next meeting January 31st, Council received a communication from Levi Prizer, member of Legislature, stating that a Mr. J. M. Pemeroy was applying for a Gas Charter for works in Phoenixville—what effect this may have had on our progress we know not; but at the same meeting the Committee on Water reported in writing, and also submitted written reports from John Griffen and L. H. Richards. These reports being favorable were received and filed, and on motion of Mr. Vanderslice, the committee were instructed to procure the necessary legislation, authorizing the borough to erect Gas and Water Works.

The Committee were also authorized to employ an engineer to make the preliminary and necessary surveys.

Feb. 15, 1872, the Committee submitted a form of Act of the Legislature to be passed, authorizing the borough to erect said works, and on motion of Mr. Morris, it was agreed to have the proposed gas and water works bill published.

At a stated meeting, March 21, 1872, the Committee reported the bill authorizing the erection of said works as having passed the House of Representatives.

April 11, 1872, a new Council reappointed the old Committee, and at the adjourned meeting held April 25th, 1872, the committee announced having employed Mr. Isaac S. Cassin, of Philadelphia, to make the preliminary examinations previous to undertaking the erection of water works; also that Mr. Cassin had made the surveys ordered. The report of Mr. Cassin was then submitted as follows:

ESTIMATE NO. 1.

Pumping works located at Black Rock Dam, pumping main, eighteen inch; distributing main, sixteen inch. Capacity of pumping works, one million of gallons in twenty-four hours. Cost—$134,051.00.

ESTIMATE NO. 2.

Same as number one, except pumping main twelve inches in diameter, and distributing main twelve in diameter. Cost—$121,130.

ESTIMATE NO. 3.

Pumping works at Richard's factory, capacity one million gallons in twenty-four hours. Cost—$188,459,67.

ESTIMATE NO. 4.

Pumping works at Richard's factory, pumping and distributing mains twelve inches in diameter each. Cost—$104,848,67.

ESTIMATE NO. 5.

Pumping works on river below Black Rock Dam, capacity one million gallons per twenty-four hours, eighteen inch pumping and sixteen inch distributing main. Cost, $156,016.

ESTIMATE NO. 6.

Pumping works as per No. 5, twelve inch pumping and distributing main. Cost, $126,253.

ESTIMATE NO. 7.

Water by gravitation from Royal Springs, capacity eighteen hundred thousand gallons in twenty-four hours. Fourteen inch main and twelve inch distributing main. Cost, $240,813.

On motion, the report of the engineer was received and filed. The Committee on Ways and Means was then instructed to open books for subscription to the bonds for Water Loan. Mr. Cassin's services were engaged, and an Ordinance was passed to borrow money to erect the Water Works.

A special meeting was held May 23, 1872, at which the committee reported having had three acres of land belonging to J. & A. S. Vanderslice, staked off for a reservoir and a proposition for the borough to purchase the same at $1,500. Mr. Morris also stated that the Messrs. Vanderslice would sell the whole of eleven acres and 142 perches for the sum of $3,000. The whole tract was purchased. J. B. Margan, Esq., appointed by the Committee to negotiate the water loan, reported the bonds as being taken well at seven and three tenths per cent.

This brings us to the present time when the works are so far completed that our borough is supplied with water and the department placed in the hands of a Superintendent, Mr. W. W. Waitneight, at a salary of $1,200 per annum. Mr. J. Holt has been appointed engineer, under the pay of the Superintendent; but Mr. Worthington's men still remain in charge of the pump, as they have some little matters to arrange about it before they turn it over as completed. As near as we can learn all the parties concerned from first to last, have faithfully filled their contracts, and in no particular has the work been slighted. To J. B. Morgan, Burgess and Cashier of the National Bank, who furnished the sinew of war by so successfully negotiating the water loan, great credit is due.

While other bonds are sold at a discount, Phoenixville water bonds are in such demand that those who failed to get a supply feel very badly, the rate of interest is not very high either, only seven and three-tenths per cent, but the manner in which the works have been constructed, and the increased valuation arising therefrom, makes a security that all are anxious to lay hold of. Mr. I. S. Cassin, the engineer, designing and constructing the works, needs no encomium from us, the grand result of his labors is sufficient evidence to all, of the wisdom of the Water Committee in their choice of an Engineer. We will now close this article with the following

DESCRIPTION.

Water drawn from Black Rock Dam, Schuylkill river. The conduit pipe extending some distance into the river, with a bell mouth turned down stream, is twenty-four inches in diameter and flows the water into a well under the engine house floor, the ingress of water being controlled by a stop-cock in the engine house. This pipe will convey into the pumping well, twelve million gallons in twenty-four hours. The engine house, located upon the southern bank of the river, is a substantial building of pointed stone work, one story high with slate roof, dimensions seventy feet nine inches long and thirty-three wide. It is divided inside into two apartments, engine and boiler room with loft over head, the walls being neatly plastered and blocked off in imitation of stone work.

The engine room is thirty feet square; height of ceiling fifteen feet, and is designed for two engines. The boiler room is thirty-seven feet by thirty feet in the clear, with a height of story of seventeen feet four inches; it is designed to accommodate three boilers, giving an aggregate capacity of 200 horse power.

The stack furnishing the draft is ninety feet in height, with a flue thirty-one inches square, and is built square of brick.

The engine is a Worthington Duplex, with a minimum capacity of one million gallons in twenty-four hours, and a maximum capacity of about one million and a half of gallons in twenty-four hours. The engine is substantially erected upon cut masonry and in all its appointments admirably fitted.

The boiler is tubular and of the most approved construction. A small donkey pump furnishes the water for the boiler, taking the heated water from the condenser. The whole apparatus fitted with a full set of steam, vacuum, and water gauges, and a counter. The counter registering the number of strokes per minute or hour, and thereby giving the quantity of water pumped in a given time. The engine is set twelve feet above low water mark in the dam.

The pumping main leading to the reservoir is twelve inches in diameter and twelve hundred and forty-two feet in length, and at the reservoir connects with two eighteen inch inlet pipes, leading into the two compartments.

The reservoir is located on Black Rock Hill, and has an elevation of one hundred and ninety feet above the river, its capacity is two millions of gallons, and it is divided into two compartments of one million gallons each. It is well lined with puddled clay, paved with brick and finished in the most approved manner. Sieves being placed for the inlet and outlet pipes to keep them clear. The bottom of the basin has a pitch of six tenths of a foot back to the inlet pipe, and arrangements are made to drain the basin back to the river for cleansing purposes.

The water is taken from each compartment by an eighteen inch main, uniting into an eighteen inch supply main, which extends to Filmore street, N. W., where the size is reduced to sixteen inches in diameter leading thence to Springville road, thence through High street to Main street, and southwardly out Main street to Walnut street, S. W., where it is reduced to a twelve inch main, terminating at the borough line beyond Second Avenue. The supply main on Bridge street west of Main street is ten inches, and east of Main street eight inches in diameter. The balance of the mains are six and four inches, according to locality.

The sixteen inch supply main is brought over the canal with an arch of fifty feet span and having a rise of ten feet, the arch of pipe being well sustained by strong abutments of stone. The total length pipe laid is about fifty three thousand feet, over ten miles. One hundred and sixteen fire plugs are scattered through the borough at the most available points for use in case of a fire, their average distance distance apart being 350 feet.

The elevation of the reservoir above the intersection of Main and Church streets, the highest point in the borough, is one hundred and twenty-three feet, the elevation above the intersection of Main and Bridge streets, is one hundred and fifty feet.

Water may be thrown from the fire plugs with from one and a half to two inch streams, over the top of any building in the borough, thus affording ample protection against fire, without the intervention of a fire engine. In the construction of the works, none but the best material has been used and everything has been so critically examined by the engineer in charge, that we may well say Phoenixville has as well constructed Water Works as can be found in the country.

The works were designed and constructed by Isaac S. Cassin, Engineer, of Philadelphia, and stand as another proof of his signal ability as an Engineer.

A strike for higher wages of all the employes of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, except the engineers, began at the Waverly end of the road on Wednesday morning. It was expected to become general along the line this morning. About 250 men struck at Waverly, and they captured all the trains that reached the Lehigh Valley and Erie junction, switched the cars, set the brakes, and removed the brake wheels. The mails, however, were not detained, and everything was done quietly and deliberately. The hotel and saloon keepers of Waverly were notified not to sell liquor to any striker, and all obeyed the notice. The strikers say that the reduction in their wages last December was submitted to on the promise that the old rate should be restored on the revival of business in the spring, and they complain that the company is unwilling to do this.

The women's crusade at Columbus, Ohio, was continued yesterday, and several saloons were visited, but none surrendered. The women, however, knelt on the muddy pavement and prayed for the proprietors when refused admission; and when admitted prayed and sang. The only convert was a hotel keeper who was not visited. It is stated that a "prominent preacher forced himself into the procession, thereby doing more harm than good."

Mrs. Myra Clarke Gaines has entered suit against Caleb Cushing, claiming $200,000 for libel in this, that in one of the recent bills filed by Mr. Cushing he charges her with making "wanton and grossly malicious accusations" against himself. Judge Paschal brings the suit for Mrs. Gaines.

A Kingstown despatch of the 21st ult., reports a large fire in Panama on the 10th. Ten buildings, including the Grand Hotel, City Saloon and Bank, were destroyed, and the loss is estimated at $1,000,000. The insurances are mainly in London companies.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in BRISTOL POST-OFFICE, Thursday morning, Mar. 5: Anthony G. Britton, Patrick Campbell, John Davis, Wm. Dugan, Bridget Gorman, Irvine Hetherington, Kennedy Lodge, Julia Mutchnuff, Michael McLaughlin, Amewdus Poters, Anna R. Raudall, Mary Roche, John Soden, Leady J. Stout, Parker States, Elizabeth Stackhouse, Robert Strunk, Mary Winder, Christy Walls, Mrs. E. Williams, Charlotte Wink.

MARRIED.

COLGAN—HUNT.—On the 2d of March, 1874, by Rev. Francis E. Church, Morris Colgan, of Trenton, N. J., and Charity Hulit, of Pennington, N. J.

AT A SPECIAL MEETING, held Feb'y 14th, 1874, A. L. 5874, at Masonic Hall, the following Preamble and Resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, In the providence of the Great Ruler of the universe, it again falls to our sad duty to lament the death of one of our beloved and esteemed members, Brother JOSEPH H. SCHENCK, who in the midst of his labors and usefulness, as a Mason, a member of society, and a benefactor to the afflicted, has been called to his reward;

And WHEREAS, It is a duty we owe to the memory of our departed Brother, that we should testify to his many good qualities of mind and heart, which have greatly endeared him to us all, by the energy, industry and urbanity always manifested in his relations with the Brothers of the Lodge, we feel that in the death of Bro. Schenck, this Lodge, and the fraternity at large, have lost a valued friend and Brother;

RESOLVED, That we deeply sympathize with the family and relatives of our deceased Brother, in their sad and present bereavement, and that in accordance with his last request, we will attend his funeral and offer at his grave our last fitting testimony.

RESOLVED, That the foregoing Preamble and Resolutions be entered on the minutes of this Lodge, published in the papers of the Borough, and a copy of the same, signed by the Officers of the Lodge, be presented to the family.

Extracted from the Minutes of Bristol Lodge, No. 25, A. Y. M.

Attest: LEWIS M. WHARTON, Sec'y. 318

New Advertisements.

$4,000.—FOR SALE.—A First MORTGAGE of Four Thousand Dollars, on Property worth four times the amount.
JOSHUA PEIRCE,
321 Bristol, Pa.

Safe and Good Investment.

SHARES for sale in a New BUILDING ASSOCIATION, at the Real Estate Office of SAM'L SWAIN, on Mill Street.

Let all the young people of Bristol, who wish to save money, or who desire some day to own a home in this pleasant and prosperous town, come and subscribe for a few shares. It is an opportunity none of them should neglect.
Bristol, 3d mo. 2d, 1874. 319

FOR SALE, viz:

8 Roomed House, for Sale or to Let, on Dorrance St.

Large Dwelling House, for Sale, on Cedar St.

A nice new Dwelling House, for Sale, on Cedar St. and Washington St.

Desirable Building Lot, for sale, on Washington St., west of Pond St.

Desirable Building Lots, for sale, on Radcliffe St. and Jefferson avenue.

TO LET.—Two Houses on the River Bank, just inside of the Borough. Beautiful river view; plenty of ground. Apply to

A. F. YOUNG,
320 46 Mill St., Bristol.

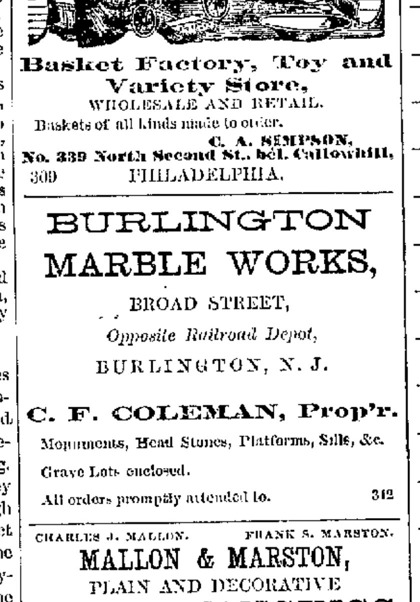
Newportville Hall,
Newportville, Bucks Co., Pa.,
Is one of the largest and finest Halls in the county, for Lectures, Exhibitions, Parties, &c.
TO LET, on reasonable terms. Apply to or address
W. B. VANDEGRIFT,
322 Newportville P. O., Pa.

JOHN LACY.
FAMILY GROCER,
Cor. Washington & Pond Sts., Bristol, Pa.
Confectioneries of every description.
Also TEA, Coffee, Sugar, Spices, Molasses, Tobacco and Cigars, &c., &c.
Mince-meat of our own make constantly on hand. 307

CHARLES H. YORK. RICHARD E. SHAW.
YORK & SHAW,
Carpenters & Builders,
Wilson St., bet. Walnut and Mulberry,
BRISTOL, PA.
Houses built by contract or day. Jobbing promptly attended to. 308

C. F. ZIMMERMANN,
236 & 238 North Second Street, Philada.,
IMPORTER OF ALL KINDS OF
Musical Instruments.
A full assortment of Band Instruments always on hand. 310

ESTABLISHED 1833.
MOORE, YORK & HOWELL,
SPECIALTY,
FINE FURNITURE.
Warerooms 261, 263 & 265 South Second St.
311 PHILADELPHIA.



Basket Factory, Toy and Variety Store,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Baskets of all kinds made to order.
C. A. SIMPSON,
No. 339 North Second St., bel. Callowhill,
309 PHILADELPHIA.

BURLINGTON
MARBLE WORKS,
BROAD STREET,
Opposite Railroad Depot,
BURLINGTON, N. J.
C. F. COLEMAN, Prop'r.
Monuments, Head Stones, Platforms, Sills, &c.
Grave Lots enclosed.
All orders promptly attended to. 312

CHARLES J. MALLON. FRANK S. MARSTON.
MALLON & MARSTON,
PLAIN AND DECORATIVE
PAPER HANGINGS,
1213 North Second Street, Philadelphia.
All orders by mail promptly attended to. 313

GEO. D. SMITH,
621 & 623 North Second Street,
Between Green and Coates Sts.,
PHILADELPHIA.
FURNITURE.
A large assortment of the best made at the lowest Cash Prices. 314

WM. WEST. A. E. CLARK. H. C. CASE.
WEST, CLARK & CASE,
Wholesale Grocers
and Provision Dealers,
Cor. Stockton & Merchant Sts.,
315 TRENTON, N. J.

STEAMBOAT
Edwin Forrest,

Leaves Arch St. Wharf:	Leaves South Trenton:
Thursday, Mar. 5, 1½ P.M	Thurs., 5th, don't leave.
Friday, Mar. 6, 1½ "	Friday, March 6, 7 A.M.
Saturday, " 7, 2½ "	Saturday, " 7, 8 "
Monday, " 9, 2½ "	Monday, " 9, 8½ "
Tuesday, 10th, don't leave	Tuesday, " 10, 9 "
Wednesday, 11, 6½ A.M	Wednesday, 11, 10½ "

Fare—Phil. to Trenton 40c.; excursion 60c.; to all other places 25c., or excursion 40c. 316

STEAMBOAT
John A. Warner.
TRIPS RESUMED.—The splendid Steamboat John A. Warner, leaves Chestnut Street Wharf, Phila., at two o'clock P. M. for Beverly, Burlington and Bristol, touching at Riverton, Torresdale and Andalusia.
RETURNING—Leaves Bristol at 7½ o'clock A.M.
Fare 25 cents.—Excursion 40 cents. 317

Railroad.

Pennsylvania Railroad.
NEW YORK DIVISION.

On and after Dec. 22, 1873,
Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia.
Kensington Depot, 7.13, 7.41, 8.24, 10.04, A.M. 12.28, 4.00, and 7.20, P. M. Sundays, 8.45 P. M.
West Philadelphia Depot, at 3.27 A. M., 3.05, 5.12, 6.23, and 9.20 P. M.

For New York.
At 1.17, 7.40, 9.24, and 10.15 A. M., 2.27, 4.26, and 6.20 P. M. Sunday trains, 10.15 A. M., and 7.56 P. M.

For Trenton.
At 7.40, 9.24, 11.09, and 11.47 A. M., 1.17, 2.27, 3.16, 4.26, 5.53, 6.07, 6.20, 7.27 P. M.
The 7.40, 11.09, A. M., 4.26, and 6.07 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

From Philadelphia.
Leaves Kensington Depot, at 6.55, and 10.15 A. M. 2.30, 3.40, 5.00, 5.30, 6.30 P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 8.30, 9.30 and 11.00 A. M., 11.30, 5.30, and 12.00 night.

From New York.
At 7.15, 8.35 and 9.25, A. M., 12.25, 2.05, 3.35 and 6.55 P. M.

From Trenton.
At 6.40, 7.15, 8.00, and 9.40, A. M., 12.00, 2.40, 3.40, 4.50, 6.00, 7.00, and 9.04 P. M.

From Philadelphia, Westward.
Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.40, 7.30, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 8.10, 10.30 and 11.55, P. M., daily.
For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.40 and and 11.55, P. M.
For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.30, A. M.
A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.05, A. M. daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.
For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

A. J. CASSATT, Gen. Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr. Gen. Pass. Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON,
60 Gen. Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
New York Division.
On and after Sunday, Dec'r 22d, trains will run as follows:

NORTHWARD. (Stations in order: West Philada., Germantown Junc., Kensington, Frankford Junc., Bridesburg, Wissonoming, Tacony, Holmesburg Junc., Pennypack, Torresdale, Andalusia, Cornwells, Eddington, Schenck's, Bristol, Tullytown, Penn's Valley, Morrisville, Trenton, New York.)

Train	Times
12 A.M.	12.00, †12.20, 12.30, †12.34, †12.40, †12.45, †12.53, †12.58, †1.03, 1.07, †1.17, †1.20, 1.46, 2.00, 5.17
14 A.M.	2.40, †2.54, 3.53, 6.00
6 A.M.	3.10, †3.28, 4.30, 6.45
53 A.M.	6.40, 6.52, 6.56, 7.00, 7.04
54 A.M.	6.55, 7.14, 7.20, 7.25, 7.33, 7.40, 7.49, 8.05
8 A.M.	7.15, 7.28, 8.17, 10.10
18 A.M.	8.30, 8.47, 9.05, 9.14, 9.24, 9.31, 9.40, 9.50, 11.50
4 A.M. ‖	9.30, 9.44, †10.15, 10.36, 12.10
58 A.M.	10.15, 10.27, 10.32, 10.37, 10.41, 10.46, 10.51, 10.58, 11.03, 11.09, 11.18, 11.34, 11.40
30 A.M.	11.00, 11.14, 11.47, P.M. 12.10, 2.10
60 P.M.	12.00, 12.15, 12.20, 12.25, 12.30
22 P.M.	1.30, 1.46, 2.27, 2.53, 5.10
62 P.M.	2.30, 2.42, 2.46, 2.50, 2.53, 2.58, 3.04, 3.07, 3.11, 3.18, 3.27, 3.38, 3.47
24 P.M.	3.00, 3.14, 4.06, 6.00
64 P.M.	3.40, †3.52, †3.56, †4.00, †4.03, †4.09, †4.14, †4.17, †4.20, †4.26, †4.35, †4.44, 4.50
2 P.M.	4.20, 4.31, 5.36, 7.30
68 P.M.	4.45, 4.57, 5.01, 5.05, 5.08
66 P.M.	5.00, 5.13, 5.20, 5.26, 5.30, 5.35, 5.45, 5.53, 6.02, 6.13, 6.20
70 P.M.	5.30, 5.51, 5.56, 6.01, 6.07, 6.15, 6.25, 6.30
26 P.M.	5.30, 5.44, 6.20, 6.45, 8.29
72 P.M.	6.30, 6.42, 6.47, 6.52, 6.56, 7.04, 7.13, 7.17, 7.21, 7.27, 7.35, 7.45, 7.52
20 P.M. ‖	7.00, 7.18, 8.21, 10.22
74 P.M.	7.25, 7.37, 7.42, 7.46, 7.50

SOUTHWARD. (Stations in order: New York, Trenton, Morrisville, Penn's Valley, Tullytown, Bristol, Schenck's, Eddington, Cornwell's, Andalusia, Torresdale, Pennypack, Holmesburg Junc., Tacony, Wissonoming, Bridesburg, Frankford Junc., Kensington, Germantown Junc., West Philadelphia.)

Train	Times
51 A.M.	6.00, 6.03, 6.13, 6.18, 6.30
37 A.M. ‖	3.55, 6.52
53 A.M.	6.40, 6.49, 7.03, 7.13, 7.19, 7.23, 7.27, 7.34, 7.41, 7.45, 7.49, 7.54, 8.05
55 A.M.	7.15, 7.23, 7.35, 7.41, 7.45, †7.50, 7.54, †7.58, 8.03, 8.22
57 A.M.	8.20, 8.21, 8.28, 8.33, 8.45
61 A.M.	8.00, †8.07, †8.16, 8.21, 8.30, †8.33, †8.36, †8.42, †8.48, †8.51, †8.56, †9.01, 9.15
67 A.M.	9.40, †9.47, †9.56, 10.04, †10.10, †10.13, †10.16, †10.22, 10.28, †10.31, †10.36, †10.41, 10.55
15 A.M.	8.35, 10.52, †11.15, 11.57, 12.15
1 A.M.	9.25, 11.30, †11.54, 12.28, 12.45
69 P.M.	12.00, 12.09, 12.20, 12.28, 12.32, 12.37, 12.40, 12.47, 12.55, 12.59, 1.03, 1.07, 1.18
71 P.M.	2.20, 2.21, 2.28, 2.33, 2.45
17 P.M.	12.25, 2.40, 3.03, 3.42, 4.00
73 P.M.	3.40, 3.47, †3.57, 4.06, †4.11, †4.14, †4.17, †4.25, †4.29, †4.32, †4.37, †4.42, 4.55
33 P.M.	2.55, 4.50, 5.12, 5.45, 6.00
75 P.M.	5.56, 6.00, 6.04, 6.08, 6.20
9 P.M.	3.55, 6.00, 6.33, 6.42, 6.59, 7.15
19 P.M.	4.55, 6.43, 7.20, 7.36
7 P.M. ‖	4.55, 6.53, †7.49, 8.10
31 P.M.	7.00, 7.07, 7.18, 7.26, 7.31, 7.34, 7.37, 7.42, 7.47, 7.50, 7.54, 7.57, 8.10
21 P.M. ‖	6.05, 8.23, Will run to West Philadelphia on Sundays, arriving at 9.40 p. m.
11 P.M.	6.55, 9.04, †9.26, †9.43, †10.04, 10.20
3 P.M. ‖	8.25, 10.29, 11.29, 11.46
23 P.M. ‖	8.35, 11.15, †12.29, 12.45
35 P.M.	11.56, 3.00, †3.19, †3.37, †3.39, †3.53, †4.05, 4.18, 4.38

† —indicates that trains do not stop except on signal or notification to the conductor.
‖ Trains run daily.

Piersons, Cold Spring, Penn Valley, Wheat Sheaf Bories, Pennypack, Andalusia, and Wissonoming are considered Flag Stations, at which trains No. 53, 61, 67, 69, 31, 73, 58, 62, 66, and 72, will stop on signal or by informing the Conductor.

A. J. CASSATT, Gen'l Manager.
D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen. Pass'r Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Sup't U.R.R. of N. J. Div
75

Hulmeville.

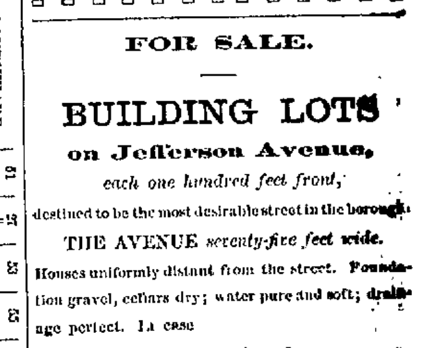
FAMILY LAUNDRY
AT
Hulmeville, Pa.

THE undersigned have established a FAMILY LAUNDRY for Washing, Starching and Ironing Clothing, on an extensive scale, at Hulmeville, Bucks Co., Pa.
It being impracticable to have a uniform scale of prices at present, owing to the great variety of work to be done, we will make a discount on List Prices to Schools, Hotels and Families favoring us with their work.
Persons boarding will find it to their advantage to consult our Price List, which will be changed from the Highest to the Lowest Price, according to the kind of work required to be done. Price List will be furnished, with Rules and Regulations, on application.
Work will be called for and delivered, if so desired.
Orders left at Box No. 10 Bristol P. O., will be promptly attended to.
For further particulars inquire of or address
HARRISON & SPROULS,
283 Hulmeville, Bucks Co., Pa.

Newportville.

EDGAR ADAMS,
HARNESS MAKER,
Newportville, Pa.,
Has on hand, or manufactures to order,
HEAVY AND LIGHT HARNESS,
both Double and Single; heavy and light Fly-Nets; light and heavy Collars and Bridles; Ear Nets; Whips, Circingles, Fancy linen Sheets and Lap Covers, Horse Blankets and Buffalo Robes, Mane Brushes and Combs, fancy web Halters, leather Halters, Horse Boots, Chinese Water-proof Blacking, Vacuum Oil, and Frank Miller's Harness Dressing; Neatsfoot Oil, Axle-Grease; Collar Pads, and Gum Pads to prevent sore backs; also, the Buckeye Safety Bridle Bit for hard-headed horses.
LADIES' SATCHELS.
Trunks and Harness repaired neatly and promptly.
All work warranted. Give me a call, because I am selling as cheap as the cheapest, on three months' credit. 267

LOOK HERE!
THE BEST STYLES IN THE COUNTY.
Newportville Ahead!



W. W. ROSE
HAS now on hand a heavy stock of Carriages, consisting of all the latest New York Patterns. Shoo Flies, Track Sulkeys, Trotting Wagons, Sunshades, Falling Tops, Germantowns and Jagger Wagons.
The public are respectfully invited to inspect my stock.

Visiting, Wedding and Business
CARDS,
BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS,
NOTE HEADS,
CIRCULARS,
Tickets, Programmes,
Labels, Checks, Tags,
Envelopes. Blotters, &c.,
Printed in the best style, at reasonable prices, at the
GAZETTE JOB PRINTING
ESTABLISHMENT,
Corner of Radcliffe and Walnut Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.
New Presses,
New Type, AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE
First Class Workmen,
WORK DELIVERED WHEN PROMISED
AT THE GAZETTE OFFICE.

FOR SALE.
BUILDING LOTS
on Jefferson Avenue,
each one hundred feet front,
destined to be the most desirable street in the borough.
THE AVENUE *seventy-five feet wide.*
Houses uniformly distant from the street. Foundation gravel, cellars dry; water pure and soft; drainage perfect. In case
Water-Works
should not be constructed for the town during the next year, we will agree to furnish it to
ALL HOUSES BUILT
on Lots bought from us on the
Avenue.
81 PEIRCE BROS.

GEORGE W. ALLEN'S
LIVERY
and Boarding Stables.

GOOD CARRIAGES and quiet Horses furnished for parties and funerals, at reasonable prices.
Wood St., between Mill & Market Sts.,
50 BRISTOL, PA.

New Market House!
BY
DAVID G. MICHENER,
No. 102 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,
East side of Bridge.
We live and let live!
Excellent Beef, Sausage, &c., constantly on hand, cheaper than the cheapest. 30

Hyde's Seedling Potato.
THE undersigned has this valuable and prolific Potato for sale at the following terms, delivered at the R. R. Station:

$3.00	per	Peck.
4.00	"	Half-bus.
6.00	"	Bushel.
12.00	"	Barrel.

Cash to accompany order.
Produced at the rate of 300 bushels per acre.
WILLIAM H. YEOMANS,
203 Columbia, Conn.

J. H. BOSTWICK Makes the Celebrated CARBO Photograph. None better. 86

FOR SALE.—A good working MARE. Apply to I. S. FLINT,
254 Schenck's Station.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

LAST PRAYER OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

It was the holy twilight hour, when clouds of crimson glide
Along the golden firmament, in the calm evening tide,
When the peasant's cheerful song was hushed by every hill and glen—
When the city's voice stole faintly out, and died the hum of men;
And as night's sombre shades came down on day's resplendent eye
A heavenly face from prison cell gazed out upon the sky;—
For to one face the bright glad sun of earth for aye had set,
And the last time had come to mark eve's starry coronet!
Oh! who can paint the bitter thoughts that o'er her spirit stole,
As that pale lips gave utterance to feeling's deep control!
While shadowed from life's vista back, throng'd mid her bursting tears,
The phantasies of early hope—dreams of departed years;
When pleasure's light was sprinkled, and silver voices flung
Their rich and echoing cadences, her virgin hours among:
When there came no shadow on her brow, no tear to dim her eye:
When there frowned no cloud of sorrow in her being's radiant sky!
Perchance at that lone hour the thought of early visions came,
The tones that touched her lips with song at love's mysterious flame,
When she listened to the breathing song of him—the "fated one—
Who shone in her mind's imaginings, first ray of [illegible]shire's sun;
Perchance the walk at evening's hour, the impassioned kiss and vow,
The warm tear on kindling cheek—the smile upon the brow;
But they came like flowers that wither—for the light of all had fled
As a hue from April's pinions, o'er earth's budding bosom shed!
And thus as star came after star, into the boundless heaven,
Were her deep thoughts and eloquent, in pensive numbers given;
They were the offerings of a heart where grief had long held sway,
And now the night—the hour had come to give her feelings way;
It was the last dim night of light—the sun had sunk to rest,
And the blue twilight haze had crept o'er the far mountain's breast;
And thus as in her saddened heart the tide of love grew strong,
Pour'd her meek, quiet spirit forth this flood of mournful song:—

"The shades of evening gather now o'er the mysterious earth;
The viewless winds are whispering their strains of busy mirth;
The gentle moon hath come to shed a flood of glory round;
In the silence of this calm repose, the beauty of the ground,
And the free, sweet gales that sweep along my prison bar,
Seem born the soft deep harmonics of every kindling star:
I see the blue streams glancing clear in the mild and chasten'd light,
And the gem-lit fleecy clouds that steal along the brow of night.

"Oh! must I leave existence now while hope is in its spring!
While joy should cheer my pilgrimage with gladness from his wing?
Are the songs of hope forever flown, the syren voice which flung
The chaunt of youth's warm happiness from the beguiler's tongue?
Shall I drink no more the melody of babbling stream or bird,
Or the gentle gales of summer as the leaves of June are stirred?
Shall the pulse of love wax fainter, and the spirit shrink from death,
And cloud-like fleecy thoughts that lit my heart, fade in its chilling breath!
I have passed the dreams of childhood, and its loves and hopes are gone,
And I turn to the Redeemer! Oh, thou blest and holy one!
Tho' the rose of health has vanished, the mandate has been spoken,
And one by one the gold-link'd chain that cheered my life is broken;
Yet can my spirit turn to thee, thou Chastener! and bend
In humble suppliance at thy throne—my Father and my Friend.—
Thou who hast crown'd my youth with hope—my early days with glee,
Give me the eagle's fearless wing, the dove's to mount to thee:
I loose my foolish hold on life, its passions and its tears!—
How brief the golden ecstacies of its young and careless years.
I give my heart to earth no more—the grave may clasp me now—
The winds whose tones I loved may play in the dim cypress bough!
The birds, the streams are eloquent, yet I must pass away—
And in the light of Heaven shake off this cumbrous load of clay!
I will join the host, the loved of earth, and meet each kindred breast,
'Where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.'"

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

MANURIAL MATERIALS.

BY WALTER ELDER.

No. 1.

There are manurial materials whose fertilizing properties are not generally known or properly regarded by husbandmen who use them composted with barnyard manures. Some of them are most valuable when applied to lands unmixed; others are best when composted with other materials. We will here give the result of our experience with some of them.

In April, 1835, we entered upon a farm of eleven acres, which had been rented by a poor shiftless man for five years previous, who raised vegetables for the market, but applied no manure except that of his one horse. So it was said "the land was run out." It was close upon the city of Albany, New York. We tried to buy manures in the city, but the farmers had it all engaged or carried away. In many large breweries we found considerable quantities of spent hops, which we got for the hauling away. Seven acres in cultivation got hops spread as thick as barnyard manure is applied—and the same as a top-dressing to the four acres in grain (an apple orchard); five acres were cropped with vegetables and two acres with oats. All the crops grew very luxuriantly—grass also. All the neighbors called and asked what we had applied to the land, and among them was the late Judge Jesse Beul, who was considered one of the greatest agriculturists in the State. When we told all that we only applied spent hops from the breweries, they were surprised. (That was the year that Judge Beul started the Albany *Cultivator*, now merged into the *Country Gentleman*.)

After that year the gentleman farmers engaged the leached hops at the breweries by the year; and so they now do in Philadelphia and elsewhere. In our case the experiment was forced upon us by necessity; we were young, and did not know that there was such a thing as spent hops, never having been in a brewery before.

Riding in a Blue Island avenue stage, in Chicago, must afford plenty of amusement, if such occurrences as the following are frequent: In one of these vehicles recently, two gentlemen persisted in smoking, much to the annoyance of several ladies who were their fellow passengers. Another gentleman seized one of the offending cigars and threw it out the window, which was the signal for a row, during which the bereft smoker drew a revolver. But he did not have time to draw it quite out of his pocket. The account in a local journal continues: "A young woman present, however went him one better for while he was fumbling about for his pistol she presented and cocked a little revolver at his cranium politely informing him that any further demonstration on his part would lead to decided unpleasantness. It was enough and he and his fellow bully very quickly relieved the startled passengers of their presence."

A lady asked a veteran which rifle carried the maximum distance. The old chap answered: "The Minie mum."

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

Evergreen Trees on Farm Homesteads.

It is a general remark of strangers travelling through our State, that the farm homesteads of Pennsylvania look bleak and bare in winter—scarcely a green tree is to be seen about them. We may well remark that the homesteads may be compared to "pelicans in the wilderness and owls in the desert." Orchards of fruit trees are near by, but in winter they are leafless. If six or ten stately-growing evergreen trees were properly set around the cold sides of homesteads, they would soon grow large enough to afford shelter and give a lively appearance to the premises during winter; and the homesteads would be enduringly sheltered and beautified.

Evergreen trees not only ward off cold cutting winds in winter, but give out a warmth.—A farmer may plant three pine trees, three of spruce, and three arbor vitæ. Our native White pine, the Scotch pine, and the Bhotan pine are all of rapid growth and form large and handsome trees. The Norway spruce, Hemlock spruce, and our native White spruce, would be admirable to set out. the Balm of Gilead fir is also a good tree. Of the arbor vites, the American, the Gigantic and the Hoveyii make large and handsome trees.

Fair sized trees of the above may be got in nurseries for seventy-five cents each, over head: that is, ten trees for seven dollars and fifty cts. A farmer will often spend that amount at Chrismas time, or upon election days, and it is gone with no lasting benefit. If invested in trees, these will increase in size and beauty every year; and if properly planted they will last for ages; and if the farm is sold, it may bring five hundred dollars more on account of this single attention to improvement. They will be profitable any way. We know many gentlemen farmers who would not part with one of their evergreen trees for five hundred or even a thousand dollars. W. E.

GERMAN UNIVERSITY LIFE.

Americans have never taken kindly to the antiquated code of honor that prevails in the German universities. The pistol or the fist goes to the mark so much more expeditiously, they are loth to linger over fencing swords and padding. Here is another illustration in a glimpse at student life written to the New York *Observer*, by an American tourist. The University of Bonn counts at present eight hundred and fifty students. It was founded in the year 1818. The fighting and beer-drinking corps are distinguished by their caps. The Prussians, or, in German, *Borussians*, wear white, the Felsers magenta, and some others blue. Mr. L., an American, has been for some time the champion of Heidelberg, which he has forsaken to bring his accomplishments here. Mr. B., also an American, was dismissed for forgetting himself and using his fists, instead of trying and sometimes succeeding in cutting off another man's nose. When they fight, their arms are covered with padding, so thickly, in fact, that when not fighting a friend stands beside the hero and supports the useful member. They are allowed intervals of rest, but the fight must last fifteen minutes—during which time a physian stands ready, and when a nose is cut off he holds it in his mouth to keep it warm until he can sew it on again. Barbarous! Is it not? I was speaking to a young nobleman of the Prussian corps the other day. He is only twenty, and his father considers it imperative that he should be here for a year and also fight. As he is intended for diplomacy, I could not but think his handsome face might help him in the serious battle of life more than the sears, of which he remarked to me in French, "he should be so proud." "It is customary," remarked the father, "and makes them brave." "It is a custom more honored in the breach than the observance," I thought; although it undoubtedly requires pluck to stand up and cut away at the face of a man, every drop of blood showing conspicuously upon his linen, in which he fights, yet it is questioned whether it would ever produce courage.

It is considered here that a man who belongs to these fighting corps never studies, and is apt to become very quarrelsome. These young gentlemen generally settle their disputes outside of Bonn, for fear of interruption from the police.

I have not yet attended a *kneipe*, or beer-drinking bout, feeling my utter incapacity in that direction, and not being a *paterfamilias*, like an old German baron, who told me he was excused on that account, and drank "*eau de Toulé*."

Speaking of bravery, I dined the other day with a young count, not more than twenty-five years of age, who, among his gold medals had the iron cross, given alone for courage. He was a fine fellow, well-bred and amusing, and kept the whole table in a roar of laughter. Among some other *bon mot* he asked a French riddle, or, rather a riddle in French, as follows: "What is the difference between Napoleon I and Naeoleon III? *Napoleon I a eu ginie*, and *Napoleon III a Eugenie*. Napoleon I had genius. Napoleon III had Eugenie."

DREAMS.

Reverting to the question before us what are the materials out of which dreams are formed? The obvious and sole answer is—from the sensation, ideas, emotions, acts and events of antecedent life. Putting aside all notions, ancient or modern, of supernatural intervention, the phenomena of waking existence are those alone to which we can look for their interpretation. The passage quoted from Cicero, while well expressing this fact, denotes also those strange perturbations which form the distinctive character of dreams and the great mystery of their nature. We can understand (or fancy we understand) the memories of past images or events impressed upon the brain. But the manner of their grouping in the mind during sleep is the marvel with which we are here concerned. Loosening from all fetters of time and place, and freed from control of the will, the dream makes a little world of its own, bringing into strange succession scenes which have no counterpart in actual life; conjunctions of persons, places, times and incidents, which never did or could have occurred in such combination. The complete dream disregards all realities. It brings the dead back among the living without surprise to the dreamer, and embodies them in the entangled story which have no recollected beginning or end; which run abruptly into one another; confuse personal identities, and blend impossibilities with the most common incidents of life. Shakespeare has well called dreams "the children of an idle brain." That power in fact is dormant which gives sequence and congruity to the acts of the waking mind. But still, even here, analogies press closely upon us. The images of sensible objects occurring in dreams would seem to be closely akin to those which the memory furnishes to the mind awake, either by effort of will or by mere automatic connections of thought. In this case, as in the other, they are vague and fleeting. No effort of the will can long detain them before the waking consciousness; and in dreams unaided by will, they are still more transient and disjointed. In both cases, objects of visions minister chiefly to this subjective action, while the waking mind can create by will, or receive unbidded, a sensoral memory of rhythmical sounds, clothing itself often in actual melodies, the reflex music of the brain. This latter point, in its various physiological connections, has scarcely had its due share of attention.

Regarding, then, the images of dreams, perturbed in order, as derived from those of daily life, we still have to ask the question, whether this mimic imagery ever goes beyond, with inventions new to the senses? We think not. We may dream of the Centaurs or the winged Assyrian bulls, as we have seen them in the British Museum, but we do not in our sleep create monstrosities of this kind. Under the most fantastic grouping of persons and incidents, the individual images are not unnatural or distorted. We believe this to be so; but here, as often elsewhere on this subject, we must ask our readers to consult their own experience.—*The Edinburgh Review.*

Judge Field tells an amusing story of Mrs. Pierce Butler (Fanny Kemble) during her visit to Stockbridge, Mass., a few years since. She was talking to the Rev. Dr. Parker, and the Rev. Justin Field, both clergymen of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and her subject was horses, of which she was possionately fond. The conversation soon passed to war, or cavalry horses. "By-the-by," she went on to say, "this reminds me that the last time I was in England I met Sir Harry Smith. He told me that he was a captain of horse at Waterloo, but that his command was not called into action during the day. In the afternoon, the Duke of Wellington, at the head of his staff, rode up to where he was, and called to Sir Harry to move his command. Now, the Colonel knew nothing of the fortunes of the day, so saluting the Iron Duke, he asked, 'In which direction?' 'Forward, by God!' thundered Wellington." And as she spoke, Fanny Kemble arose with the air of a tragedy queen, and electrified her reverend listeners by her words and action, then seated herself again and resumed the conversation.

A little girl was asked what a Knight Templar was, and replied, "A Good Templar who stays out at night."

Bristol.

BOATMAN'S GROCERY STORE.
LOCK No. 3, ON CANAL.
LOUIS WOOLMAN,
PROPRIETOR.
Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Spices, Crackers, Cheese, and everything in the Grocery line, constantly on hand. 302

HENRY MORTON,
MILKMAN,
REAR OF BUCKLEY STREET,
Will notify the public in general that he is now prepared to remove Household Furniture, and do all kinds of hauling, at reasonable rates.
☞ Lots cultivated also on reasonable terms.
Families supplied promptly with milk. 299

FURNITURE
Re-upholstered and Varnished;
HOUSE PAINTING; also
WALL PAPER Sized and Varnished.
Special care given to China Glossing.
JOHN F. McMILLAN,
297 **Dorrance St., above Wood, Bristol.**

J. B. WICKERSHAM & SONS,
Manufacturers of the Celebrated
PATENT COMBINED IRON FENCES,
WINDOW GUARDS, &c.
Samples can be seen at the Office of
A. F. YOUNG,
303 **46 Mill Street.**

SAMUEL S. RUE,
Furnishing Undertaker,
67 Mill Street, Bristol.
COFFINS and CASKETS of every variety, and everything pertaining to the business, furnished at reasonable prices.
I also wish to inform the public that I have now ready for use PATENT CORPSE PRESERVERS.
☞ Strict attention given to bodies coming from a distance. 281

STEREOSCOPIC LENSES and **VIEWS** at **J. H. BOSTWICKS GALLERY.** 140

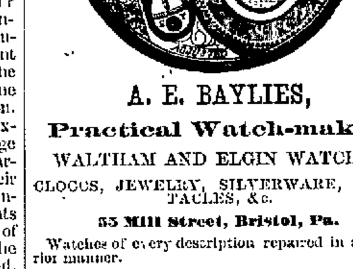
Office of the Bristol Gas Light Company,
February 23, 1874.
AT a Special Meeting of the Board of Directors, held this day, the following Resolution was adopted:
RESOLVED, That after the first day of May next, the price of Gas shall be reduced to Four dollars per thousand cubic feet; Provided that all consumers paying their quarterly bills within five days after the bills are delivered, shall be entitled to an abatement of five per cent on the amount.—But on all Bills not paid within twenty days after delivery, five per cent. additional must be paid. And whenever the Bill is not paid within thirty days, the flow of Gas may be shut off.
298 J. V. BUCKMAN, Sec'y.

Auditor's Notice.
THE undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Bucks County to make distribution of the balance in the hands of PIERSON MITCHELL and JONATHAN W GILLAM, Administrators of HENRY SLACK, late of the township of Middletown, in said county, deceased, to and amongst the persons entitled thereto, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will meet them at his office, in the Borough of Bristol, in said county, on FRIDAY, the SIXTH day of March, 1874, at one o'clock, p. m., to attend to the duties of his appointment.
286 ANTHONY SWAIN, Auditor.

Auditor's Notice.
THE undersigned Auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of the County of Bucks, to make distribution of the balance in the hands of ROBERT W. VANSANT, JAMES VANSANT, and PIERSON MITCHELL, Administrators of the Estate of CHARLES VANSANT, deceased, to and among the persons legally entitled to receive it, and to report the facts, hereby gives notice to all parties interested, that he will meet them for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment, at his office in the Borough of Bristol, on Friday, March Sixth, 1874, at 10 o'clock A. M., when and where they can attend, if they see proper.
B. F. GILKESON, Auditor.
February 18, 1874. 290

LAST NOTICE.
ALL Persons indebted to the late Firm of DORRANCE & DORON, on Mortgage Bond or Note, or book account, are hereby notified that their indebtedness must be settled and paid on or before the *tenth day of March*, 1874
All claims not settled and paid by the tenth of March, 1874, will positively be put in suit for collection.
WM KINSEY, Attorney for
DORRANCE & DORON.
Bristol, January 29, 1874. 259

EDWARD C. FLOCK,
Carpenter and Builder,
CEDAR STREET. ABOVE WALNUT.
BRISTOL, PA.
Houses built by contract or day. Jobbing promptly attended to.
Stair-Building a specialty. 291



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Practical Watch-maker.
WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.
CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, &c.
55 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
Watches of every description repaired in a superior manner. 287

I. VENABLE,
DEALER IN
Marble and Statuary,
MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES,
TABLE TOPS,
Marble and Slate Mantels,
Fireplace Heaters, Grates. Grate Frames,
WINDOW SILLS AND HEADS, BASE AND STEPS,
Plaster Ceiling Ornaments and Truss Brackets,
CEMETERY POSTS.—Lots Enclosed with Posts and Bars.
WOOD STREET,
Between Market and Mulberry,
283 **BRISTOL, PA.**

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SAGO,
PEARL BARLEY,
BERMUDA ARROW ROOT,
BICARBONATE OF SODA,
PATENT BARLEY,
CREAM TARTAR.
OATMEAL,
RICE FLOUR,

and all other preparations for invalids and convalescents, can be produced perfectly pure and at almost as low a price as the numerous spurious and hurtful articles frequently sold.

ALL MEDICINES
for which there is any demand in this vicinity, kept constantly on hand, and everything guaranteed
Genuine and strictly Pure.

DR. PURSELL'S Drug Store,
S. W. cor. Mill & Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL, PA. 270

Bristol.

ESTATE NOTICE.
ESTATE of WILLIAM McCUE, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks Co.—All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same, are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to
MANUS WATERS,
Executor.
Bristol, February 9th, 1874. 272

ESTATE NOTICE.
ESTATE of JOHN FEASTER, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, deceased.
All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to
MARTHA FEASTER,
Adm'rx.
Bristol Borough, Feb'y 11, 1874. 273

J. S. BRELSFORD & SON,
General Furnishing Undertakers,
65 Mill Street, Bristol.
Rosewood, Walnut, and Covered Caskets.
Coffins of every variety. A full supply of every thing connected with the line of Undertaking kept constantly on hand. ☞ Have now ready Taylor's Patent Corpse Preserver. 300

JOHN R. BOYD.
No. 6 Radcliffe Street, Bristol,
Genuine Havana and Key West CIGARS ...A SPECIALTY.
☞ Quality and prices guaranteed to suit the most fastidious customers.
Finest and medium grades of **TOBACCO AND CIGARS** at reasonable prices. 276

NOW, THEN.

MUSLINS

Are selling at unprecedented low figures at the Store of
M. A. WALMSLEY,
Mill and Radcliffe Sts.

A fresh invoice just received, to which the attention of all is called.

Choice Styles of the Best **PRINTS** marked
WAY DOWN!!!
263

A. F. YOUNG,
Respectfully announces to the Citizens of Bristol and Bucks County, that he has opened a
General Insurance Office
at No. 46 Mill Street, Bristol,
Where he is prepared to receive orders and place all risks at the LOWEST RATES.
He is also the Agent for Bucks County of the following Companies

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

Merchants' of Providence, R. I., *assets*,	$484,000 00
Narragansetts " " "	533,565 27
Newtown, of Newtown, Bucks County,	250,000 00
Mutual Fire of Philadelphia	157,411 37
Ætna Ins Co., Hartford, Conn	5,980,867 46
Lehigh Valley at Allentown, Pa.	200,000
Clay of Newport, Ky.	500,000

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

New York. Life of New York, *assets*,	$22,000,000 00
Phila.—Mutual Protection of Phila.,	154,568 43

ACCIDENTAL INSURANCE COMPANIES

Travellers' of Hartford, Conn., *assets*,	$2,513,893 38
Railway Passenger Assurance Co.,	489,000 00

☞ AGENTS WANTED IN ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTY.
OFFICE open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings, until 9 o'clock. 109

GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,
Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts,
BRISTOL,
KEEPS A USUAL FRESH SUPPLY OF
Groceries & Provisions,
Which he aims to furnish to his customers, both in quality and cheapness, as low as can be anywhere obtained in this vicinity. Also,
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.
By studious attention to business and the wants of customers, he hopes to secure liberal patronage. 47

ALLAWAY & PIERSON,
Bricklayers, Stone Masons
AND PLASTERERS,
BATH STREET, Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.
Ranges, Heaters and Boilers set and re-set.
Jobbing promptly attended to. 230

SNYDER BROS.,
PATENTEES AND MANUFACTURERS OF
SNYDER'S IMPROVED
CLOTHES-RACK,
OTTER STREET, BRISTOL, PA.
E. H. RADCLIFFE, General Agent, 2017 Oxford Street, Philadelphia. 232

J. SINGLETON,
FAMILY GROCER,
No. 41 Market St., Bristol, Pa.
Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Spices, Molasses, &c., &c.
☞ **MINCE-MEAT** of our own make constantly on hand. 233

THOS. B. HARKINS,
IRON FOUNDER,
DORRANCE STREET, BRISTOL, PA.
CASTINGS of all kinds made to order.
CELLAR GRATINGS, Swinging and Stationary, on hand. 176

PICTURE FRAMES at BOSTWICK'S GALLERY. Will sell as cheap as the cheapest. 139

NOW IS THE TIME
To have your BOOKS, MAGAZINES, &c., bound in the best manner, and at the lowest prices, by
JOSEPH SHIRLEY, Book-Binder,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.,
by leaving them with the *Sole Agent for Bucks Co.*,
J. M. CALLANAN, Mill St., Bristol,
Where will be found a full assortment of
INITIAL PAPER, PAPER COLLARS, FANCY ARTICLES, Daily and Weekly Papers, Magazines, &c., &c.
N. B. All orders for F. A. North & Co.'s Sheet Music promptly filled. 255

EDWARD B. BROWN,
CARRIAGE PAINTER,
AND
TRIMMER,
OTTER STREET,
Bristol, Bucks County, Pa.
CARRIAGES neatly Painted and Trimmed, at reasonable prices.
All work warranted, and promptly attended to.
231

Hang your banners on the outward walls,
For the cry is still they come. Let come these folk,
Are we not ready? Can't we give 'em smoke?
But come they will, to
69 Mill Street, Bristol,
To get the best **5** and **3** ct. Segars in the market,—six and nine for a quarter.
All other Brands of
TOBACCO AND SEGARS
as good as can be got for the money anywhere.
KETLER'S YARA PUFFS, and
HAVANA SNAKES, specialties.
Try 'em:
If you like 'em don't *go by 'em.*
But buy 'em.
I mean to run the Shebang on the Scrutinutinary principle, regardless of expense or any other man.
A. LIPPINCOTT,
246 Proprietor.

Bristol.

J. H. MORGAN,
BARBER,
DORRANCE STREET,
BELOW WOOD,
261 **Bristol, Pa.**

AUGUSTUS SHEITHEOUR,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
Ingrain, Yarn and Rag Carpet.
Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.,
(Above the Steamboat Landing.)
CARPETS of every description woven to order.
A choice Stock of Carpets constantly on hand.
Residence—N. W. cor. Wood & Market Sts. 233

DR. G. W. ADAMS,
(A GRADUATE IN DENTAL SURGERY,)
No. 28 Radcliffe Street,
BRISTOL. PA.
☞ Out of Office on Second-day. 218

MIXED PAINTS
OF ALL SHADES AND COLORS,
Constantly on hand. PAINT POTS loaned gratis.
H. I. KURTZ,
No. 6 Mill Street, near the Steamboat Landing,
BRISTOL, PA.,
OFFERS for sale the following articles at low cash prices.—Window Glass, Putty, pure White Lead, Chinese Green, Imperial Green, Chrome Yellow, Vermillian, Burnt and Raw Umber, Yellow Ochre, Venitian Red, Drop Black, Ultramarine Blue, Linseed Oil, Neatsfoot Oil, Turpentine, Benzine, Black Paraphine Varnish, Furniture Varnish, Demar Varnish, Tar, Rosin, Wheel Grease, Rock Salt, Gun-Caps, Glue, Sandpaper, Chalk, Dutch Stove Polish.
DEPOT for the sale of the American Oxide Paint for painting outsides of Houses, Barns and Fences,—put up in gallons and barrels at 20 cents per gallon and $5.00 per barrel. One gallon will paint 300 square feet. Warranted to last as long as oil paint, and is a good preservative of wood from insects and the weather. Orders from the country solicited. 210

LIFE SIZE PHOTOGRAPHS made from life or old Daguerreotypes at **Bostwick's Gallery.** 137

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NEW GOODS

OF

ALL DESCRIPTIONS

AT

New Prices.

TO SUIT

The Times,

AT

J. Wesley Wright's,
Next to Canal Bridge,
MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PENN'A. 98

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1873. 1876.
Bucks County Gazette.
THE BEST FAMILY PAPER.
$2 a Year.

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embracing an authentic history of events that occur in the Borough, County and neighborhood, collected by a competent corps of reporters and correspondents.

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No labor or expense will be spared to make the GAZETTE an indispensable visitor to the homes of every intelligent citizen of the county.

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BRISTOL, PA.

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ON DORRANCE STREET,
Five Houses, ten Rooms each.
ON WASHINGTON STREET.
Two Houses, five Rooms each.
One House, six Rooms.
Three Houses, seven Rooms each.
All the above occupied by good tenants.

Building Lots for Sale,
ON DORRANCE STREET,
ON LAFAYETTE STREET, AND
ON JEFFERSON AVENUE.
HOUSES ERECTED BY CONTRACT,
to suit purchasers.
142 **PEIRCE BROS.**

W. TAYLOR POTTS, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
RESIDENCE,
61 Bath Street, Bristol. 71

J. V. BUCKMAN,
Surveyor & Conveyancer,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND
General Insurance Agent.
BRISTOL, PA.
Office on Radcliffe Street, a few doors above the Delaware House, and under the Observer Printing Office. 13

A. F. YOUNG,
No. 46 MILL STREET, BRISTOL. Pa.,
General Agent and Surveyor
FOR THE
NEWTOWN Fire Insurance Company.
Capital $150,000.
Risks placed at Lowest Rates consistent with safety, and all Orders promptly attended to. 121

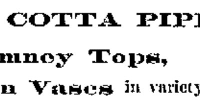
JOSEPH S. PEIRCE,
WASHINGTON STREET, BRISTOL PA.,
DEALER IN
COAL,
WOOD,
LIME,
SAND,
BRICK,
Curb & Building Stone,
TERRA COTTA PIPES,
Chimney Tops,
Garden Vases in variety. 143

LOOKING-GLASSES.—**LOOKING-GLASSES**—Looking-Glasses at **Bostwick's Gallery.** 138

DRESS GOODS,
Trimmings, Embroidery, Laces, Velvets, Velveteens, Hoop Skirts, Corsets,
GENTS, LADIES, AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR.
Complete assortment **Ribbons,** all widths and shades.
Very superior **KID GLOVES.** $1 per pair.
PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, &c.

Whitman's Choice Confectionery.
☞ Agent for HORACE WATERS & SONS' PIANOS AND ORGANS,
the most perfect and beautiful Organ in the world; will wear a life-time. Price so low, all can buy a first class Organ. Call and examine at Residence directly opposite Railroad Depot.
J. MERRICK BROWN,
47 Mill St., 2d door below Wood St.,
65 **BRISTOL, PA.**

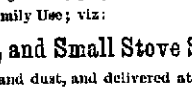
H. M. WRIGHT,
No. 25 BATH STREET BRISTOL, PA.,



DEALER IN
LUMBER of all descriptions;
COAL, well picked, screened, and under cover;
WOOD, cut ready for use;
BRICK. BAR SAND,
Calcined PLASTER, CEMENT,
Lime. Hair, Chimney-Tops. Cord Wood, &c.
Dealers will find it to their advantage to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere. [16

ELLWOOD DORON'S
LUMBER AND COAL YARD,
FOOT OF MARKET ST., BRISTOL, PA.,
Now contains a large assortment of
SEASONED WHITE PINE BOARDS and PLANK, of all grades;
WHITE and YELLOW PINE FLOORING;
PLANED AND UNPLANED SIDING;
HEMLOCK BOARDS AND FENCING;
JOIST AND SCANTLING;
LATHS, PICKETS;
CEDAR AND CYPRESS SHINGLES;
OAK and CHESTNUT POSTS and RAILS.

☞ BUILDERS, and all persons contemplating building, will find it to their advantage to call and examine my Stock, and entire satisfaction will be given, not only in the quality of the material, but also in the *PRICE.*



COAL. COAL.
Always on hand, and under cover, a full supply of best quality Lehigh Coal, prepared and carefully screened, for Family Use; viz:
Egg, Stove, and Small Stove Sizes:
free from slate and dust, and delivered at shortest notice,
always at the very lowest ruling prices.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
IN EVERY PARTICULAR.

LIME,
HAIR,
Calcined Plaster,
Terra-Cotta Chimney-Tops, &c.

☞ Don't forget the place.
FOOT OF MARKET ST., BRISTOL.
26

Bristol.

CABEEN & BEATTY.
We wish particularly to call attention this season to
OUR STOCK OF
DRY-GOODS,
CARPETS,
AND
OIL-CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
HATS, CAPS, SHOES,
Wall Papers, Window Shades,
&c. &c. &c.

OUR STOCK OF
Dress Goods
is complete. Everything new, stylish and durable.

A LARGE VARIETY OF
MOURNING GOODS:
BLACK CRAPE AND VEILS, BLACK SILKS, of the most reliable makes.

WHITE GOODS,
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A Full Line of Domestics.

Kid Gloves—HARRIS, SEAMLESS, JOUVIN, LOUIS, &c.

Full Line of Notions:
HAMBURG EDGINGS,
TRIMMINGS, COLLARS, CUFFS,
CORSETS, SCARFS, TIES,
RIBBONS, &c.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS
IN ENDLESS VARIETY.
Cloths and Cassimeres
FOR BOTH GREAT AND SMALL.
Crockery and Glassware in variety.
GROCERIES:
A FULL STOCK ALWAYS READY.
ALSO AGENCY FOR
Mme. Demorest's reliable Patterns.
The assortment comprises all the standard and useful Styles, together with New and Elegant Designs IN THE
SUMMER AND FALL.
23

AT NO. 61 MILL ST., BRISTOL,
PERSONS IN WANT OF
TINWARE
of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at
C. C. DOUGLASS'
Stove & Tinware Store.
ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms. 63

BRISTOL BOARDING SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS.
S. H. Peirce & Sisters.
This School, established in 1862, is located in the
BOROUGH OF BRISTOL, PA.,
On the Delaware River, twenty miles above Philad'a.
The situation is pleasant and healthful, and is unsurpassed in convenience of access.
Admitting but a limited number of Boarders, the care, both mental and physical, is that of a well regulated family. Every effort is made to secure a thorough education, thus fitting the pupils for a useful and practical life.
The SCHOOL YEAR consists of Forty Weeks, COMMENCING
the Second Tuesday in September.
The School is vacated during the Christmas Holidays.
For Circulars address,
41 **R. A. PEIRCE.**

JOHN H. BOSTWICK,
Photographer and Color Artist,
Bristol, Pa.

At J. Milnor's Store,
Corner of Wood and Washington Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Can always be found a full line of
Fine Groceries and Provisions,
consisting in part of
DRIED BEEF, PREPARED HAM, BUTTER, LARD, TEAS and COFFEE,
And in fact, everything in the Grocery Line. 24

BRISTOL MILLS.
J. & A. DORRANCE,
Flour, Grist, Saw & Planing Mills.
FARMERS and others will please bear in mind, that our facilities are such, that we can furnish
LUMBER
AT LOWER PRICES THAN CAN BE PURCHASED ELSEWHERE
IN THE COUNTY.
Also
COAL
Constantly on hand, well screened, picked, and under cover. 43

HEPWORTH & COLLINS,
PLUMBERS,
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS,
at Foot of Market Street,
BRISTOL, PA.,
KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND
GAS FIXTURES,
LAMPS,
Lead Pipe,
Sheet Lead,
WASH BASINS,
Bath Tubs,
PUMPS,
Hydraulic Rams,
42 **WIND-MILLS, &C.**

Bristol.

THE NEW OFFICE,
North-West Corner of
Second and Chestnut Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.
BURKE'S
226 **Bristol Express.**

WILSON RANDALL,
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER,
BATH STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

CONSTANTLY on hand a fine selection of Carriages of all styles and descriptions, guaranteed to give satisfaction.
FALLTOPS, JENNY LINDS, GERMANTOWNS, STORE and EXPRESS Wagons; and in fact anything in this line of business, furnished at lowest possible prices consistent with good workmanship and material used.
Any style of Carriage or Wagon made to order at short notice.
REPAIRING promptly attended to. Address or call on
WILSON RANDALL,
15 **Bath St., Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa.**

Clothing! Clothing!
IF you want to buy your FALL CLOTHING, and HATS AND CAPS **cheap;** go to
Allen & Louderbough's,
No. 60 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
We have also a full line of GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
☞ PIECE GOODS and VEST PATTERNS for sale or made to order.
WHITE SHIRTS A SPECIALITY.
51 *Give us a call.*

GO TO THE
NEW STORE UP TOWN.
Where you can buy your GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, NOTIONS, and CONFECTIONERIES, very cheap;—consisting in part of Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Syrups, Molasses, Lard, Butter, &c. Housekeepers' Wares, such as Brushes, &c., with a variety of Soaps. BUCKETS, Brooms, Baskets, &c. Also, assortments of Canned Fruits, Dried Fruits, Raisins, Prunes, Figs, Nuts, &c. &c. COAL OIL constantly on hand; and a general supply of things usually kept in a first class Grocery Store, at
P. O. HUTCHINS',
Washington St., Bristol, Pa.
P.S. The highest market price paid for COUNTRY PRODUCE. 14

WM. A. GIRTON,
Cor. Mifflin and Swain Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.,
Mastic Cement Roofer.
Old Shingled Roofs Covered
Without removing the Shingles.
Gravel Roofs repaired and made water-tight.
☞ All work warranted, and satisfaction guaranteed. 36

MEAT! MEAT!
MILTON WEBSTER,
MILL STREET,
Near Canal Bridge, Bristol, Pa.,
KEEPS always a good quality of Beef, Veal, Mutton, &c., and is
PROMPTLY ON HAND EVERY MORNING,
to supply the wants of his customers. He asks the patronage of his old friends and the public generally. 37

JOHN TAYLOR,
Corner Mill & Cedar Sts., Bristol, Pa.,
BEGS leave to inform his old friends and customers that he keeps any thing the people need in the way of
GROCERIES,
and all kinds of PROVISIONS, QUEENSWARE, WILLOW-WARE, &c., on hand at all times. 35

J. V. FOSTER,
NO. 33 MILL STREET, BRISTOL,
DEALER IN
DRY-GOODS,
GROCERIES,
AND
Provisions.
A full line of fine Groceries and Vegetables in season.
☞ COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange.
27

WM. TERNESON,
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN
BOOTS AND SHOES.
The finest and latest Styles of work for
Ladies, and Gents' First Class Boots made a specialty.
SOLE LEATHER and UPPERS of all descriptions constantly on hand and to be had at city prices.
Store at **Corner Mill & Pond Sts.,**
39 **BRISTOL, PA.**

GRACE & TAYLOR,
LATE OF BRISTOL, ENGLAND,
House, Sign, and General Decorative Painters.
Plain and Decorative **Paper Hanging.**
Graining on an entire new principle, for Halls, Dining-Rooms and Libraries, greatly superior to the old methods.
Graining and Paper Hanging made a specialty, and executed in any part of the country, on the shortest notice. Nothing used but the best materials. Satisfaction guaranteed.
All orders should be addressed
GRACE & TAYLOR,
115 **Franklin St., Bristol, Pa.**

CHROMOS, For sale at BOSTWICK'S PICTURE GALLERY. Will sell at cost for six weeks.—Oct. 21st. 185

CHARLES WOLLARD,
Contractor & Builder,
Washington St., bet. Cedar & Wood Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.
HOUSES BUILT BY CONTRACT,
and all kinds of Carpenter Work promptly executed.
☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. 61

THOMAS ROBERTS & CO.,
Livery and Sale Stables
OPPOSITE THE DELAWARE HOUSE.
ALL KINDS OF
HORSES AND CARRIAGES
TO HIRE.
Also, Horses and Carts to Hire.
HORSES MULES & CARRIAGES
For Sale or Exchange.
ALWAYS ON HAND.
101 **B. F. STREETER, Salesman.**

JOHN H. BOSTWICK Sells **Looking-Glasses** ranging in price from 12½ cts. to $15.00. Look in the Picture Gallery, and see them. 156

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